The Saturday Evening Post.

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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

WINTER.

From his irregarded throne
Where the sun never shone,
Fierce winter comes forth!
He wraps his hard limbs in a mantle of snow,
And comes by the glimmering cold stars glow
From his cave in the north.

He looks with a smile,
That freezes the while,
And chills the warm heart;
And the tears that o'er his victims are shed,
(Seen by, tho' so stern, the unseen by the dead)
Are congeal'd e'er they start.

Like chrystalis'd spar,
They hang from his ear,
A tribute, an offering to pity.
O'er the mountain's cold meadows he whitens his path,
And the silver-clad oak partakes of his wrath,
And the glittering city.

To the iron-bar'd door,
Of the shiv'ring poor
He comes boldly;
And the scanty pittance in poverty's cup,
That ne'er the embers pale want would sup,
Is frozen coldly.

While the rich man's measure,
Overflows with pleasure,
With joy and mirth!
In the unwarm'd hut—in the ice-clad cot,
Shrink the poor distress'd, by the world forgot,
In the arms of death.

Hear the mother's sigh,
As his deathe-laden eye
Rolls slowly o'er
The still cold corpse of her hapless child;
Till lost'd by the blast that is howling wild,
She sighs no more.

Hence, fiend, hence,
Thy curse we doth wear,
Indeed no mock of horror!
Let friendship and truth bring their heavenly cheer
And with sympathy shed a heart-felt tear,
For the child of sorrow.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

LINES.

Oh, sigh not again—oh sigh not again;
Sigh not again,
For why should you sigh when the light,
That beams in those eyes shoes bright,
Can never be dim,
And make grief vanish,
Far, far from the sorrowing breast.

The beams that play
At the close of day,
In the golden west,
Are like the smiles - the lovely smiles
That lights thy cheek, and so beguiles
The weeping soul.
Yet no - no love - they are not so,
The softest blush the west can know,
Thy cheek would mar,
But oh! the sweet, the melting bliss,
Around thy lip—there all of this
Is sweeter far.

Oh, weep not again; oh weep not again;
Weep not again!
Oh, chide that tear
Bright pearling there;
Else I shall sink—shall die with pain:
Till kiss that trembling tear away
But do not let another stay.
For tho' like dew on weeping roses,
Tender charms the tear discloses,
Love cannot bear
To see them there;
For oh, they rob thy lovely breast,
Where naught but bliss should be a guest,
Then thus I kiss the tear away,
But oh, let not another stay.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A DREAM.

I dream'd—and 'twas of poor oppressed men,
Who chained mute, are never blest again,
'Till paying death with stopped control,
Flucks from despair, the drooping wretched soul.

Methought, a mother wept an only child,
A frantic orphan begg'd with fervour wild;
A brother, sister, still in parting stroave,
And oh! a wife—a husband, plead for love!

But all in vain—unfeeling monsters, how
Could ye thus wear affection's bleeding brow,
Behold them torn with wild distracting fears,
Oh, see them mingling prayers with melting tears.

But when they saw the wreck of all their bliss,
Sunk in that last, delicious, parting kiss,
Their love, their peace, exchang'd for scenes like this,
One wild, united, agonizing stream
Arous'd me from the painful, sick'ning dream.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

Her by her smile, how soon the stranger knows:
How soon, by his, the glad discovery shows,
As to her lips she lifts the lovely boy!
What answering looks of sympathy and joy!
He walks, he speaks, in many a broken word;
His wants, his wishes, and his griefs are heard:
And ever, ever to his lap he flies,
When any deep comes on with soft surprise!
Lock'd in her arms, his arms across her hang
(That name most dear for ever on his tongue!
As with soft accents round her neck he clings,
And, cheek to cheek, her lulling song she sings,
How blest to feel the beatings of his heart,
Breathe his sweet breath, and kiss for kiss impart;
Watch o'er his slumbers like the brooding dove,
And, if she can, exhaust a mother's love!

THE MORALIST.

CHARITY.

Charity is the first of all the graces—the child of virtue—the first born of Heaven!—the connecting link between divinity and humanity—the only medium of intercourse between earth and heaven; so that a mind destitute of this divine principle, knows nothing of real religion—is a total stranger to the genuine spirit of christianity, and to every anticipation of the joys of paradise.

"Charity never faileth"—it is a perpetual current of good will and compassion, that flows towards the whole family of mankind, and visits with particular delight the children of sorrow and of wretchedness.

Charity, despises all distinctions—it feels its connexion with every son and daughter of affliction, for partiality and prejudice dampen the fire, and extinguish the very embers of humanity and love.

Charity is active and diligent, in proportion to its means of benevolence—casual opportunities of communicating and doing good, do not circumscribe its benignity—it seeks for objects of distress in their lonliest recesses. While the habitual sons of want obtrude their necessities to the public view, modest but unfortunate merit, often perishes in its humble retreat from observation.

The benevolent mind contemplates its duty in every form—it recognizes it in every adventitious circumstance of misery—and with alacrity searches out the secret abodes of the widow and the fatherless, who have none to help.

It has been observed, that of all the failings charged upon good men in scripture, the crime of avarice is never mentioned.—An hard and unfeeling temper, is so contrary to the spirit of the gospel, that it may with truth be said, those who shut up all bowels of compassion towards the poor, are totally destitute of the love of God.

"The liberal mind deviseth liberal things"—the next to relieving the immediate wants of the poor, our duty is to devise plans which may abate human misery, and capacitate those of the community, who are most peculiarly liable to misfortunes, for laying such foundations in earlier life, as will most effectually guard the avenues of want and wretchedness in riper years.—Such I conceive are providing the means of education upon so liberal, easy and extensive a system, as that all, in every rank may be equally benefited by the institution—for that is the best charity which prevents the ills of life. Would we wish that the preaching of the gospel should not be lost labour and expense—Would we wish that the children of the poor should escape the consequences of ignorance and impiety, and become useful to themselves, and blessings to society, let a wide door be thrown open to them, for acquiring a plain, but useful education. Human wisdom and benevolence cannot contrive any expedient so competent to these objects as *public free schools*.

RELIGION.

Religion is a thing much talked of, but little understood; much pretended to, but little practised. People are as much deceived themselves as they deceive others, who think to use religion as they do their best clothes, only wear them to meeting on Sunday, to appear fine, and make a show, and as soon as they come home, lay them aside carefully, for fear of wearing them out: But religion is good for nothing, that is made of so slight a stuff that will not endure wearing; which ought to be a constant covering to the soul, as the skin is to the body; not to be divided from it, division being the ruin of both; nor must it be thought that religion consists only in bending the knees, which is a fitting posture of humility, but is the fervent and humble adoration of the soul; not in the lifting up of the hands and eyes, but in the warmth of the affection. Outward gestures and decent behaviour, are things very fit and reasonable, being all that the body can pay; but it is inward sincerity alone, that can render them both acceptable.

FRIENDSHIP.

Friendship is a noble principle of the soul, from whence flows a thousand streams of solid joy.—From the exercise of its virtues, the heart is made better, and the mind improved. Its gentle chidings check inconsiderate rashness, whilst its kind admonitions serve to check extravagance. It expands the heart, and calls forth into lively exercise all its feelings. It is never harsh or cruel, but mild, placable, and just. It is always busy, and ready in its aid, rather seeking opportunities for its exercise than insensibly waiting to be solicited. It interestedly enters into all the concerns of *its* joys, and sympathising in all *its* sorrows. It is ever ready to administer to all *its* wants and necessities, and kindly to soothe all its cares; in short, it makes *its* happiness its own, and there all its efforts tend. All its powers are exerted, and if it cannot restore to life, it will ever bestow a sympathetic tear at a friend's last exit, and readily perform the last sad office, and when done, gratefully remember him to the end of life. In fine, true friendship is ever characterised by honest sincerity, ingenuous candour, gentle humanity, tender sympathy, disinterested benevolence, and heaven-born charity.

CONSCIENCE.

During the gay and active period of life, sinners elude, in some measure, its force. Carried round in the whirl of affairs and pleasures; intent on contrivance, *eager in pursuit*, amused by hope, or elated by enjoyment, they are sheltered by that crowd of trifles which surrounds them from serious thought.—But conscience is too great a power to remain always suppressed.

In the dark and solitary hour of distress, the recollection of the past becomes dreadful. It exhibits a life thrown away in varieties and follies, or consumed in flagitiousness and sin: crimes rise in their native deformity. How miserable the state of that man condemned to endure at once the pangs of guilt, and the vexations of calamity!

But a clear conscience enjoys, in the worst conjunction of human life, a peace, a dignity, an elevation of mind peculiar to virtue, not a presumptuous boast of innocence. The better a man is, he will be more humble and sensible of his failings. Of his piety and virtue, he reaps the fruits in the season of adversity: the improvements he makes, the temperate spirit with which he enjoys those advantages, the beneficent actions which he performed, and the good example which he set to others, remain behind.

By the memory of these, he enjoys his prosperity a second time in reflection. His mind has no load; futurity no terrors. For reflection cheers the lonely house of poverty, and attends the conscientious sufferer into prison and exile.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

It was stated some years ago, that a person, in religious controversy with another person, told his antagonist, "if you oppose our discipline, you oppose God." It has been remarked by men of observation, that such a disposition to stamp the works of men with divine authority, has been noticed, on a very essential scale, and that it is a powerful engine of corruption—the source of all the religious tyranny and priestcraft that ever cursed the descendants of Adam. "If you oppose our discipline, you oppose God!" Such in substance has been the language of all the professed infallibles since the Church of Christ lost the divine unction, and degenerated, from the purity of his Gospel, into formality, and set up Creeds, ceremonious observances, and all that stupendous fabric of human nonsense, which was created in imitation, or as an image, of spiritual good. When the Holy Ghost fell on the disciples, on the day of Pentecost, did they set about forming a confession of faith? No—they had all they needed, without resorting to any thing but the wisdom of truth and the revelation of divinity to each individual. They spake as the Spirit gave them utterance—not what they had got by heart in colleges or universities: neither do we find them contending for the real presence—for the sacrament—or even the doctrines of the trinity or the atonement. But they asserted that the Holy Ghost was conferred on the believers, and they were united together, and had favour with all the people. J.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"There is a faith which overcomes the world, and there is a faith which is overcome by the world." Here are, then, two kinds of faith:—One that is efficient and saving, by which a man may please God, and thereby come into a state of divine acceptance. The other kind of faith, is weak and imbecile, and the world overcomes it—the possessor of it being brought into captivity to sin and evil. This is that faith which results from the operation of the natural understanding only, producing a wild assent to Gospel truth, and a reliance upon human wisdom and strength in religious devotion, unassisted by the spirit of God. Now the faith that overcomes the world, and redeems the soul from the bondage of sin—it works by love, purifies the heart and the affection, and brings all outward actions into a consistency with itself. It is holy, harmless, and undefiled. It has no evil in it, and conceives none towards any part of the visible creation of God. It promotes harmony and happiness in the human family, for it breathes peace and good will universally.

Were there more of this living, effectual faith, prevalent in the minds of professing Christians, a disposition to unprofitable and prejudicial controversy would be less apparent. But while our faith is derived from worldly sources, and not from the fountain of purity, we shall harmonize just as far as our own personal interest and aggrandisement is promoted, and no farther.

LUCAS.

Selections for the Saturday Evening Post.

LITERATURE.

"Literature, on the rugged journey of life, scatters flowers; it overshadows the path of the weary, and refreshes the desert with its streams.

He who is prone to sensual pursuits, may seek his joy in the acquirement of silver and gold—may bury his affections with the treasure in his coffer! The noble soul, enlightened by genius and taste, looks far above *these* professions; *his* riches are the bounties of knowledge—*his* joys are those which the wealth of the miser cannot purchase—he contemplates nature in her various forms, and finds companions where persons of different pursuits would experience the *deepest* solitude."

ANECDOTE.

Mr. Hogarth used to tell a story of his being once sent for by a Sir Thomas Thornton, a man of singular disposition, to paint his staircase with some sacred historical piece, applicable to a circumstance which happened to him once; which was his being at sea, when he was pursued and taken by some Algerine pirates. "I asked him what he thought of the Egyptians pursuing the children of Israel through the Red Sea?" "A lucky thought," said Sir Thomas. "Well, my dear friend, begin it as soon as possible. But stay! hold! hold!—what is your price? I always like to make a bargain with you gentlemen of the brush." "Dear, Sir," answered Hogarth, "I can give no answer to that, until I have finished. I shall not be unreasonable; you will pay me, I dare say, as an artist." "Hey, that you may depend on," said the Baronet; "but stay, stay! hold, hold! I cant think of exceeding ten guineas."

"Hogarth, piqued at having his talents so undervalued, accepted the terms on condition that five of the ten pieces should be advanced before he began. The five guineas were paid, and the painter desired to begin immediately.

"Hogarth rose early the next morning, and took with him some common red paint, with which single colour he covered the stair-case from top to bottom. He then went to Sir Thomas's chamber, and knocked at the door; the awakened Knight asked, "Hey! who's there?" Hogarth answered, "The painter." "Well! what do you want?" said Sir Thomas. "The job is done, Sir Thomas," said Hogarth.—"Done?" asked the other—"Hey! no, sure! the stair-case done already!—hold, hey! stay, stay! Let me get on my morning gown—done—hey! what! a week's work done in a——hey! stay, stay!"

The Knight hobbled out of his chamber, as fast as his gouty legs would permit; and rubbing his eyes, cried out, "What have we here?" "The Red Sea, Sir," Hogarth answered. "The Red Sea!" said the astonished Knight. "Hey, stay! hold, hold! but where are the children of Israel?" "They are all gone over," said the painter. "They are all gone over, are they?" Sir Thomas repeated. "Hey, stay! hold, hold! But zounds! where are the Egyptians?" "They are all drowned, Sir Thomas," said Hogarth, who was considerably pleased to have thus properly chastised the illiberal treatment which he had received.

"An idler is a watch that wants both hands;
As useless when it goes as when it stands."

"Absence of occupation is not rest;
A mind quite vacant is a mind oppress."

"Religion does not censure, or exclude
Unnumber'd pleasures, harmlessly pursued."

"The only Amaranthine flower on earth,
Is Virtue; the only lasting treasure, Truth."

"Life's as an ocean, as a busy sea;
Our troubles are but winds that waft us o'er;
The stronger they, the sooner shall we pass,
And reach the destined port."

——— "Death has been here!
He's torn away a gem, but not destroyed;
Soon with bright dazzling lustre will it shine,
And shame yon orb of day!"

"With time and practice the leaf of the mulberry tree becomes satin."

"Oh! wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us,
It wad frae mony a blunder free us,
An' foolish notion;
What airs in gait an' dress wad lea' us,
An' e'en devotion."

"When one that holds communion with the skies,
Has filled his urn where life's pure waters rise,
And once more mingles with us meaner things,
'Tis e'en as if an angel shook his wings—
Immortal fragrance fills the circuit wide,
That tells us whence his treasures are supplied."

PROFESSOR JUNKER.

Many who were personally acquainted with this celebrated character, had frequently heard him relate the following anecdote:

Being professor of anatomy, he once procured, for dissection the bodies of two criminals who had been hanged. The key of the dissecting room not being immediately at hand when they were brought home to him, he ordered them to be laid down in an apartment which opened into his bed-chamber. The evening came, and Junker, according to custom, proceeded to resume his literary labours before he retired to rest. It was now near midnight, and all his family were fast asleep, when he heard a rumbling noise in his closet. Thinking that by some mistake the cat had been shut up with the dead bodies, he rose, and taking the candle, he went to see what had happened. But what must have been his astonishment, or rather his panic, on perceiving that the sack, which contained the two bodies, was rent thro' the middle. He approached and found that one of them was gone.

The doors and windows were all secured, and that the body could have been stolen, he thought impossible. He tremblingly looked round the closet, and found the dead man seated in a corner.

Junker stood for a moment motionless; the dead man seemed to look towards him; he moved both to the right and the left, but the dead man still kept his eyes on him.

The Professor then retired, step by step, with his eye still fixed on the object of his alarm, and holding the candle in his hand until he reached the door. The dead man instantly started up and followed him. A figure of so hidious an appearance, naked, and in motion, the lateness of the hour, the deep silence which prevailed—every thing concurred to overwhelm him with confusion. He let fall the candle which was burning, and all was darkness. He made his escape to his apartment, and threw himself on his bed: thither however he was followed; and he soon found the dead man embracing his legs, and loudly sobbing—Repeated cries of "leave me, leave me!" released Junker from the grasp of the dead man, who now exclaimed, "Ah! Good executioner, good executioner! have mercy upon me."

Junker soon perceived the cause of what had happened, and resumed his fortitude. He informed the re-animated sufferer who he really was, and made a motion in order to call up some of his family. "You then wish to destroy me," exclaimed the criminal. "If you call up any one, my adventure will become public, and I shall be taken and executed a second time. In the name of humanity, I implore you to save my life."

The physician struck a light, decorated his guest with an old night gown, and having made him take of a cordial, requested to know what had brought him to the gibbet. "It would have been a truly singular exhibition (observed Junker,) to have seen me at that late hour in a tete-a-tete with a dead man, decked out in an old night gown."

The poor wretch informed him, that he had enlisted as a soldier, but that, having no great attachment to the profession, he had determined to desert; and that he had entrusted his secret to a kind of crimp, a fellow of no principle, who recommended him to a woman, in whose house he was to remain concealed; that this woman discovered his retreat to the officer of the police, &c.

Junker was extremely perplexed how to save the poor man. It was impossible to retain him in his own house, and keep the affair, a secret, and to turn him out of doors, was to expose him to certain destruction. He resolved to conduct him out of the city, in order that he might get into a foreign jurisdiction; but it was necessary to pass the gates, which were strictly guarded. To accomplish this point, he dressed him in some of his old clothes, covered him with a cloak, and at a late hour set out for the country with his protegee behind him. On arriving at the city gate, where he was well known, he said in a hurried tone that he had been sent for to visit a sick person in the suburbs, who was dying. He was permitted to pass. Having both got into the fields, the deserter threw himself at the feet of his deliverer, to whom he vowed eternal gratitude; and, after receiving some pecuniary assistance, departed, offering up prayers for his happiness.

Twelve years after, Junker having occasion to go to Amsterdam, was accosted on the Exchange, by a man well dressed, and of the first appearance, who, he had been informed, was one of the most respectable merchants of that city. The merchant, in a polite tone, enquired whether he was not Professor Junker of Halle; and being answered in the affirmative, he requested in an earnest manner, his company to dinner. The professor consented. Having reached the merchant's house, he was shewn into an elegant apartment where he found a beautiful wife, and two fine healthy children; but he could scarcely suppress his astonishment at meeting so cordial a reception from a family, with whom, he thought, he was entirely unacquainted.

After dinner, the merchant, taking him into his counting room, said "You do not recollect me?" "Not at all." "But I well recollect you, and never shall your features be erased from my remembrance. You are my benefactor; I am the person who came to life in your closet, and to whom you paid so much attention. On parting from you I took the road to Holland. I wrote a good hand; was tolerably good at accounts; my figure was somewhat interesting; and I soon obtained employment as a merchant's clerk. My good conduct, and my zeal for the interest of my patron, procured me his confidence, and his daughter's love. On his retiring from business, I succeeded him, and became his son-in-law. But for you, however, I should not have lived to experience all these enjoyments. Henceforth, look upon my house, my fortune, and myself as at your disposal." Those who possess the smallest portion of sensibility, can easily represent to themselves the feelings of Junker.

Extract from the New Monthly Magazine,

I am no teller of stories; but there is one belonging to Burleigh-House, of which I happened to know some of the particulars. The late Earl of Exeter had been divorced from his first wife, a women of fashion, and of somewhat more gaiety of manners than 'lords who love their ladies like.' He determined to seek out a second wife in a humbler sphere of life, and that it should be one who, having no knowledge of his rank, should love him for himself alone. For this purpose, he went and settled *incognito* (under the name of Mr. Jones) at Hodnet, an obscure village in Shropshire. He made overtures to one or two damsels in the neighbourhood, but they were too knowing to be taken in by him. His manners were not boorish, his mode of life was retired, it was odd how he got his livelihood, and at last, he began to be taken for a highwayman. In this dilemma he turned to Miss Hoggins, the eldest daughter of a small farmer, at whose house he lodged. Miss Hoggins, it might seem, had not been used to romp with the clowns: there was something in the manners of their quiet, but eccentric guest, that she liked. As he found that he had inspired her with that kind of regard which he wished for, he made honourable proposals to her and at the end of some months, they were married, without his letting her know who he was. They set off in a post-chaise from her father's house, and travelled across the country. In this manner, they arrived at Stamford, and passed through the town without stopping till they came to the entrance of Burleigh-Park, which is on the outside of it. The gates flew open, the chaise entered and drove down the long avenue of trees that leads up to the front of this fine old mansion. As they drew nearer to it, and she seemed a little surprised where they were going, he said, "Well, my dear, this is Burleigh-House, it is the home I have promised to bring you to, and you are the Countess of Exeter!" It is said the shock of this discovery was too much for this young creature, and that she never recovered it. It was a sensation worth dying for. The world we live in was worth making, had it been only for this. Ye *Thousand and One Tales of the Arabian Night's Entertainment!* hide your diminished heads! I never wished to have been a lord but when I think of this story.

A Young Lady's Prayer for a Husband.

From a profane Libertine; from one affectedly pious, from a profuse almoner, and from an uncharitable wretch, from a wavering religionist, and an injudicious zealot—deliver me!

From one of starched gravity, or ridiculous levity, from an ambitious statesman, from a restless projector, from one that loves any thing better than *me*, but what is just and honorable—deliver me!

From an ecstasied poet, from a modern wit, from a base coward, and from a rash fool—deliver me!

From a darling of Venus, from a proselyte of Bacchus, from a traveller, half bred, and all other masculine affectations not yet recounted—deliver me!

But give me one whose love has more judgment than passion, who is master of himself, or at least an indefatigable scholar in such a study, who has an equal flame, a parallel inclination, a temper and a soul so like mine that, as two tallies, we may appear more perfect by union. Give me one of as genteel an education as a little expense of time will permit, with an indifferent fortune, independent of the servile levees of the great, and yet one whose retirement is not so much from the public as to himself: one (if possible) above flattery and affronts, and yet as careful of preventing an injury as able to requite it; one whose beauty of mind exceeds that of his face, yet that not deformed, so as to be distinguishable from others by its ugliness. Give me one that has learned to live much in a little time; one that is no great familiar in conversation with the world, nor no little one with himself; one (if two such happinesses may be granted at one time to our sex) who with these endowments, may have an easy, honest disposition, who, by his practice as well as principles, has made himself amiable and just; let him be truly virtuous and pious, and let me be truly happy in my choice.

Revolt at Para & dreadful Catastrophe.

The following is an extract from a letter received from Para, containing a detailed narrative of an insurrection amongst the soldiery there, to expel or murder the Portuguese; and of a consequent deplorable catastrophe, by which upwards of 200 beings came to a horrible death. The letter is dated the 20th of November.

From the 14th of the month to the 20th (the date of the letter) the inhabitants of Para had been held in the most unpleasant apprehension and alarm, owing to insubordination amongst the troops, who, on the night of the former day, beat to arms, and declared their determination to turn out and murder every Portuguese in the place. They commenced by taking possession of the forts, barracks, and depositories of arms and artillery, armed all who joined them, and broke open the taverns and shops of the Europeans, which became scenes of drunkenness, robbery, and general destruction. They afterwards marched through the town with fixed bayonets, &c. calling out, "Death to the Europeans! Long live independence and the Emperor Pedro!" until they reached the Palace of Government, where they deposed the President, and elected another of their own choice—a Priest, then a member of Government, and well known for his hatred to the Portuguese. They then demanded the proscription of nearly all the government officers, and the confiscation of their property; the whole of which was promised them. They continued all night and next day rioting and drinking, and the utmost confusion prevailed throughout the town. Families fled to the country or on board ship; the houses and shops were shut up, and no persons were seen in the streets but these ruffians, with bludgeons, swords, &c. in small gangs, pillaging, fighting amongst themselves, stabbing each other, and knocking down every Portuguese they met.—They thus kept possession of the town till the 15th, when Captain Grenfell, of a brig of war of Cochrane's squadron, landed with 40 or 50 seamen, and after one gallant but unsuccessful attempt, got possession of the Train, or depository of arms, by surprise; and thence dispatched a detachment of English sailors against a strong body of the rioters, who were robbing two large stores. After a sharp contest, the sailors obliged them to fly, having killed five or six, and wounded sixteen or eighteen. They also took about forty or fifty prisoners. The greater part of the soldiers then retired; and early next morning (the 16th) Capt. Grenfell sent round to invite the inhabitants to meet at the Train, where they all received arms and ammunition, and, when formed, jointly with the militia, and eight pieces of artillery, manned by Englishmen, the soldiers were ordered to lay down their arms in their quarters, and surrender themselves prisoners; which, contrary to general expectation, they immediately did, and were marched between two columns of volunteers to the Palace square, headed and flanked by volunteers, artillery, and militia. They were ranged in a column with the militia in front of them, and the loaded artillery bearing upon them, to fire instantly, should they resist the sentence about to be passed.

Soon after, a body of cavalry, forty to fifty strong who had not yet surrendered, galloped up with an intention to charge and throw the infantry into confusion, that their comrades might escape; but seeing an unexpected force opposed to them (Captain Grenfell having had two pieces of artillery pointed against them) they drew up, and surrendered.—There were then 500 unarmed men on the ground, and the orders to the writer, who was captain of a gun, were, if they stirred from their ranks, to fire upon them. Every thing was as still as death. A council of war was held before the Palace, and it was determined that five of the ringleaders should suffer instant military execution. The serjeant who commanded the cavalry, a notorious character, one of the heads of the rebellion, and a reputed murderer, was selected as the first to suffer. He at first, conceived the whole was a joke, but finding the case desperate, he only begged to be soon dessed, and was allowed five minutes. He knelt down at the mouth of a gun, with a priest at his side. The moment the time had expired, he was taken to the front, and shot by a file of soldiers.—The four others were then brought out and dispatched in the same way. The whole five were notoriously wicked and murderous characters.—About 150 of the known rioters were then picked from the ranks, and sent to prison, whence, with about 100 others of all sorts, taken robbing or receiving stolen goods, they were next day sent on board a prize-ship, in the harbour. The remainder of the troops were, after a severe reprimand, ordered to their quarters.

The writer then proceeds to relate a most horrible occurrence on board of the prison ship, which contained about 256 individuals. About nine, on the night of the 19th, the sentinels on deck heard a great noise below, and repeatedly ordered quietness, without effect. In a short time, they found the prisoners were forcing the hatches, and they immediately fired one or two volleys among them, after which, every thing was quiet. In the morning, they took off the hatches, to remove the dead, if any, when they found only *four* out of the 256 alive! The place presented a most appalling spectacle of lacerated and mangled bodies. Some had their eyes thrust out; the tongues of some hung

of their mouths: others had their ribs stove in: mouths torn from ear to ear. Some where hanging by their hammock strings by the neck; others by their middle, with their heads down; and some had undergone mutilation too horrible to be described. The writer had this account, at which human nature shudders, from an eye-witness, the 1st Lieutenant of the brig, who was first on board in the morning. It appears the carnage commenced by a party of them wishing to murder all the Europeans who were their fellow-prisoners (about, perhaps, ten or twelve in number,) but that being in the dark, they dispatched many who were not, which excited ill-blood. They did not, moreover, all agree upon escaping by force, which increased the animosity amongst them, and a mutual massacre of the most savage nature commenced; for they had no edged weapons, nor any thing, but their hands and their hammock-ropes. They were all naked, their clothes being torn from their backs. They had piled up the dead bodies under the hatches to form a kind of platform to enable them to reach the gratings, and most of these bodies were of Europeans. About 20 were killed by the discharges of musketry. The four who were found alive had hidden themselves under the water-casks at the commencement of the fray, and had not, it appeared, suffered in health. One man was found nearly strangled, but still alive; but he died on the way to the hospital, from a slight fall. It is the writer's opinion, that, shocking as this catastrophe was, it was probably fortunate for the friends of order, as it appeared that these wretches had formed the most diabolical plans of massacre and plunder. (The other account to which we have alluded, states that the English, too, were marked out amongst their victims.) Another account supposes they had destroyed each other in a fit of insanity.

The United States and Colombia.

[Translated from the Gazette of Colombia, published at Bogota, Dec. 21st, 1823.]

FOREIGN RELATIONS—*The First Minister of the United States of America to the Republic of Columbia.*—The Honorable Richard S. Anderson arrived in this capital on the 10th instant; and, after the usual communications with the Department of Foreign Affairs, the 16th instant, at half past eleven, A. M. was appointed for presenting, personally, his credentials of Minister Plenipotentiary to the executive. On that day the Secretary of State and Foreign Affairs, directed Senr. *Lopez*, one of the officers of that Department, to wait upon Mr. Anderson, and accompany him to the Palace.

On his entrance, the guards paid him the appropriate honors. Mr. Anderson, having reached the office of Foreign Affairs, Senr. Gual received him, and expressed to him the great pleasure which he experienced in seeing, in this capital, a citizen so distinguished; he immediately introduced him to many gentlemen of the High Court, of the Senate, of the House of Representatives, and other officers of State who were present. Mr. Anderson then presented Mr. Bullit, his private Secretary.

At the appointed hour, the Secretary of State and Foreign Relations conducted Mr. Anderson to the principal saloon of the palace, where His Excellency the Vice President, with the other Secretaries, was waiting his arrival. In the outer saloon, was the Commanding General of the Department, with a splendid assemblage of all the Officers who were in the capital. Immediately on Mr. Anderson's being presented to the Vice President, he addressed him as follows:

"Mr. President—the President of the U. States, animated by an ardent wish to continue the relations of perfect harmony and generous friendship between our respective countries, has commanded me to give the most satisfactory expression to the liberal feeling which he, as well as the people of the U. States, must ever entertain towards the institutions of freedom in every country. I tender to you his anxious wishes for the restoration of peace to this Republic, and prosperity to its citizens. My own admiration of the liberal institutions of Colombia, and of the glorious manner in which they have been created and sustained, affords the surest pledge of the sincerity of my sentiments. If this mission shall have the happy effect of giving solidity and duration to the harmonious feelings of our countrymen, it will be a source of unaffected joy to every friend of free government.

It is on this continent and in this age, Mr. President, that man had been awakened to the long lost truth that, under Heaven, he is capable of governing himself: that God has not given to him in vain the part and intellect of a human being—Every motive that can operate on a good man, urges him to cherish the institutions founded on the developement of these truths, and to nourish the principles which can alone sustain them. The sublimest spectacle than we can enjoy, is to contemplate our fellow man explaining and teaching, by reason and argument, the truth "that *voluntary agreement is the only legitimate source of political power.*" When a nation is penetrated with this truth, its liberty is placed beyond the reach of force or fraud.

Under such governments, we may fondly hope to see the people of this continent devoted only to those acts which give comfort and enjoyment to domestic life, and the highest polish to intellectual improvement. It has long, indeed, been the doctrine of despots, that the arts of peace are too limited to fill the employments of man; and their sincerity in this doctrine has been manifested by the slaughter of millions. Let it, then, be the high duty of those who guide the destinies of the American Republics, by abstaining from every hostile collision, to demonstrate the falsehood of a principle so mortifying to good men, and consolatory only to tyrants. Time has not yet, indeed, permitted us to see, in its full extent, the effect which the principles of government evolved on the American Continent, may have on the habits or the practices of man; but enough has already been disclosed to cheer the friends of peace, and to animate them to new vigilance in cherishing those principles which, adjuring war and bloodshed, lead only to peace.

In conclusion, let me say that, while the establishment of this republic gives to the world a most brilliant example of the triumph of valor and of virtue, so may it continue to succeeding generations, an illustrious monument of a good cause."

Having concluded, Mr. Anderson delivered to the Vice President his credential letters of Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States; and his Excellency, on reading them, congratulated him on his safe arrival in the capital of the Republic, saying among other things, "that, as the United States had always been the great luminary, which the inhabitants of this part of America had held in view during their conflicts, so now they, and particularly the people and government of the Republic of Colombia, would delight to express to the classic land of American liberty the high esteem which they had ever entertained for its government and political institutions, and their desire to improve and draw still more closely the friendly relations which happily exist between the two nations.

The ceremony being concluded, Mr. Anderson was about to retire, when the vice-president having descended from his seat, approached him, and again addressed him in the most cordial manner. In this familiar interview, they mutually expressed, with the greatest freedom, the patriotic sentiments inspired by the interesting occasion.—When Mr. Anderson retired, the guards of the palace paid him the same honors which had been shewn to him on his entrance, and he was accompanied to his residence by three officers of the department of foreign affairs.

The arrival of the first Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States, in the capital of Colombia, cannot fail to inspire the most pleasing sensations in the bosom of every friend of liberty. This pleasure is greatly augmented, when it is remembered that Mr. Anderson is a citizen distinguished for every estimable quality, and especially for a sincere, frank, and liberal character. Mr. Anderson, after having supported, in his own country, with the greatest zeal, the cause of the new American States, now comes to reside among us, with the high character of Minister Plenipotentiary, and to perfect the work of the friends of American freedom. We venture to anticipate the highest results from a mission directed by the freest government on earth, and received by another, which, though young in the glorious career it has undertaken, devotes all its vigilance and exertion to the happiness of the virtuous people who have established it.—Let, then, order, and love of the Constitution, and obedience to the laws, reign among us, and Colombia will in a few years, be as happy as the land of Washington and Franklin.

PROVINCIALISMS.—Matthews is advertising in England his trip among the Yankees, and no doubt the genius and humour of this rare Comedian and mimic are admirably displayed. The provincialisms of the different countries in the three kingdoms are well known; but we question whether any ever came up to the life with as much exactness as the following Song, now going the rounds of the newspapers. It only wants the Nasal twang to make it complete.

From the Old Colony (Mass.) Memorial.

My Cousins' Visit to the Nail Works.

A-brand-fire new song, by the author of—*Not Waverly.*

Tune—*Tid-re-I.*

Say have you seen a Nail Machine?
'Tis all the people's wonder—O;
It thumps away, both night and day,
And makes a noise like thunder—O.
The cranks and pams, like battering rams,
Do keep such pelting, pouncing—O,
That all the ground is shook around
By reason of the jouncing—O!

Recitative—Now, you must know that I'd a lot of cousins, that "com'd all the way down from Varmount to larn the fashions, and to hear and see all the cute and curious thingumajigs of the Old Colony." "By jolly," said Zachery Diggins, "I insign to see the nail works, if it costs me my fire-ball colt. Uncle Fife told us as how they had ten thousand rattletraps, and kept up a tarnation sort of a

"Rattlety bang, and clatterty clang;
"And rattlety, clatterty bang they go!"

So, off we set with Tom and Bet,
Young Stephen Bumps and Dally—O;
And Jo and Josh and Bill Magosh;
Ned Shacklefoot, the jolly—O;
And Suzy Nud and Mimy Judd,
(They rode behind on pillions—O,)
And Sary Sleek. They made such clack,
You'd thought there were a million—O!

Rec.—We scamper'd along through mud and mire quite in the style of the fashionable, till we were brought up all standing, full before 'squire Clinker's nail works, and were soon genteely escorted into the very bowels of this great establishment: when out squealed cousin Betty Diggins, as loud as a shrick-owl, "O, the wonderation, what a nation sight of jiggermarees!" "Yes, faith," quoth Ned, "and as thick as seven bumblebees in a punkin blow! Rabbit ye, Bets, an be darn'd, and hold your gab there," bawled Zachery. "O the old sezer, how they shell 'em out!" cried Josh.—and then cousin Dolly, the school dame, she was all sensitive. "O, the hurry and living jingo," said Doll. "I'll be souzed in a butter tub, if ever I seed such curiosity thingems in all my born days! Fogs and Catnip, I'm all over goose pimples!" "Fixmation," sung out Tom, "how they chop the iron up!" Then Bill, taking his turn, exclaim'd "uts bobs and butakins! uncle Jeremy's threshing mill is no touch to it. Take care, Stephen, or you'll have your gizzard ripp'd out by the smashers there, as quick as a pig can crack a walnut!"—Now all this was a very delightful accompaniment to the *affettuoso* of the whirling machinery as it is very delicately touched off its

Rattlety bang, and clatterty clang;
And rattlety, clattery bang we go!

Selections from English Papers received by ship Columbia.

Edinburg Fox Dinner.—This dinner took place on Monday se'nnight, when several excellent speeches were made by the Earl of Rosslyn, Messrs. Moncrief, Cockburn, Jeffrey, and others. Alluding to the example of America, Mr. Jeffrey said, "What were the topics perpetually resorted to, and what were the objections perpetually thrown upon those who advocated liberal principles?—That they were calculated to produce disorder and tumult. In the face of the world, he would appeal to the history of the United States, as affording a complete refutation of those most unjust and most ungenerous calumnies. In what nation was there so little tumult—in what country was liberty more flourishing, and party spirit less violent—and whose laws and constitution were so happily productive of the best interests of the community? Let us only reduce to practice those principles as the test of their intrinsic merit, and their public utility—principles which the energy of freedom can alone bestow, and which invariably lead to tranquility, happiness, and peace.

Honourable Conduct.—Under the pressure of commercial difficulties, Mr. Cooke's bank at Sunderland failed in the year 1816. That gentleman's eldest son has just presented the sum of £13,000 to be divided amongst the creditors. This sum, we understand he has raised on his inheritance in an estate, his father's life interest in which had been applied previously towards paying the demands upon the bank.

Literature.—A new piece of Lord Byron's entitled the *Deformed Transformed*, is about to appear. It is partly founded on the Faust of Goethe; the hero is an humpback, to whom the Devil gives the shape of the beautiful Achilles, on condition that he (Satan) is to accompany the transformed every where; and in virtue of this compact the Evil one is perpetually at his elbow.—*Examiner.*

At the Theatre of San Carlos, at Naples, a squadron of forty-eight horses manœuvred with the greatest ease upon the stage in Duport's ballet of Cinderella. They were rode by Germans, and charged at full speed.—*Count de Stendhal's Travels.*

At the Old Church, Leeds, on Sunday last, a child being given into the Vicar, for the purpose of christening, he discovered, to his great surprise, that the infant was lifeless.

A writer in the Courier suggests the propriety of re-publishing, occasionally, a list of murders, the perpetrators of which remain undiscovered; to this might be added the amount of the rewards offered for their apprehension.

New Solar Theory.—Doctor Hoyer, of Minden, has published in the Sunday Journal of that town, a detailed account of the hypothesis, that the nucleus of the sun consists of molten gold.

It is said that M. Ravenga, the Columbian minister, has made some very flattering offers to Gen Mina, to proceed to the New World, and fight in the cause of liberty there.

Lord Cochrane.—Letters from Rio Janeiro state, that the Emperor of Brazil has confirmed to Lord Cochrane the rank of Marquis, and has presented him a valuable estate, as an appendage to his title. It is said too, that his Lordship has been offered the appointment of Governor of Bahia.

Frogs in France are brought to market alive, and there prepared for the cook, by extracting the hind quarters (the only part used) with a dexterous twitch. This shocking operation seldom proves immediately fatal, owing as much, perhaps, to the *address* with which the amputation is effected as to the reptile's naturally tenacity of life; for they may be seen dragging themselves about the panniers in which they had been brought from the country, with the utmost seeming composure, for whole hours after having been thus mutilated.

Voyage of Discovery.—The Fury and Hecla are to be taken into dock immediately at Deptford, and fitted for the voyage of Discovery. Captain Parry takes the command of the Hecla, the ship in the first voyage under his orders; and Captain Hoppner is to command the Fury. The Griper is also fitting, and proceeds to Wager River, from whence Captain Lyon proceeds by land. Captain Lyon is appointed to the Griper, as is also Lieut. Manico, who is to accompany him in his journey.

A pathetic Appeal.—The great Lord Bacon was reduced to such extreme poverty towards the latter end of his life, that he wrote to James the First for assistance, in these words! "Help me, dear sovereign, lord and master; and pity me so far, that I, who have been born to a *sag*, be not now in my age forced, in effect to bear a *wallet*—Nor that I, who desire to *live* to *study*, may now be driven to *study* to *live*."

A Latin Manuscript of Milton, occupying 735 closely written pages, has been discovered in the London State Paper Office—the subject is religious.

Aloisa de Strolberg, Countess of Albany, died at Florence the 29th of January. She was the widow of Charles Edward, the last Pretender to the Throne of England. The Stuart family is now extinct.

From the Mechanic's Magazine, London Feb. 7.

The 'London Journal of Arts and Sciences,' is filled chiefly with copies obtained from chancery of the Specifications of Patents recently sealed.—The numbers before us contain the particulars of twenty patents, the principal among which are those granted to Mr. Perkins, for his improvements in the Steam Engine; to William Church, for the construction, by means of types, block or plates, combined together, of cylinders, for printing, in different colours, calicoes, silks, and other fabrics; and for a method of drying the print (by tubes filled with steam or hot air) between the application of the different colours.

From the London Morning Chronicle.

The question of the Presidency of the United States is one that still continues to occupy the public attention from one extreme of the Union to the other, and the exertions made by the partisans of the respective candidates are unprecedented. As a statesman, John Quincy Adams appears to be most respected, and notwithstanding he is not generally considered as properly belonging to the Republican party, he has every chance of succeeding. Mr. Crawford, it is thought, will be his strongest competitor, as the demonstration on the part of the European league against free institutions in every part of the globe, require that the reins of the United States Government should be placed in the hands of a man of strong republican principles and firmness, although his diplomatic talents and experience are not so great. Mr. Calhoun's want of age is objected to; and although numbers admire General Jackson as a commander of an army, they feel afraid to trust him with the destinies of a country whose prosperity depends on peace.

SLAVERY.—The Liverpool Mercury gives the following account of the slave population in most of the British Colonies, for the years 1817 and 1820-21. Slaves have been removed from some of the other colonies to Demerara and Trinidad; some have also been removed from the Bahamas (not included in this statement) to Demerara; and, on the other hand, there will have been some manumissions in this period.

	1817	1820-1	Decrease.
Antigua,	32,269	31,053	1,216
Berbice,	23,725	23,180	543
Demerara,	77,867	77,376	491
Dominica,	17,957	16,554	1,413
Grenada,	28,024	25,677	2,247
Jamaica,	347,069	341,862	5,207
Montserrat,	6,610	6,505	105
Nevis,	9,603	9,261	342
St. Kitts,	20,137	19,817	320
St. Lucia,	15,893	13,794	2,099
St. Vincent,	25,255	24,252	1,003
Tobago,	15,470	14,581	889
Trinidad,	25,921	23,537	2,404
Virgin Islands,	6,899	6,167	732
	652,719	633,616	19,103

THE SABBATH.—We copy the following, says the New York National Advocate, from an English paper:

The Jewish Sabbath.—"*Warsaw, Dec.* 6.—The Jewish Rabbis and Elders have met in a general assembly at Platskow, and have decided that the celebration of the Sabbath shall be changed to the Sunday."

The above cannot be true. Considering the Sabbath as a political as well as religious institution, intended not only as a day of rest for man, but humanely for servants and animals, it may not be of much consequence what day is selected. It is an affirmative precept, however, "Six days shalt thou labour, and the seventh day thou shalt rest;" and there is no diversity of opinion throughout the world, that *Saturday* was the Sabbath of the Lord—the day on which he rested—the day which is always sanctified by the chosen people. The celebrations of the new moons; the observance of many of the ceremonials, and the computations of time, depended upon Saturday being, as it ever has been considered, as the *Sabbath day*. The Council of Nice, in balloting for a religion, and changing the Sabbath, give no reason for the measure, excepting expediency. The religion in itself has been productive of much good, in enforcing the obligations of morality, and encouraging acts of charity and good will; but there never appeared to us any reason for altering the Sabbath; and a class of Christians, called Seventh day Baptists, still keep Saturday instead of Sunday; particularly in Connecticut. These reports must be always received with caution and doubt. That which has existed 5582 years, will not be abandoned at this day.

An edition of Mr. Cooper's last novel, the Pilot, has made its appearance in London. The London Literary Gazette of the 7th February contains a review of the novel—the reviewer says:—

"We find, with a good deal to censure, much to praise. The story, for example, is altogether improbable; but most of the characters are admirably drawn,—drawn we will venture to say, from realities in life. The great merit of the novel lies in the groupe of sea-characters which its action displays. *Long Tom* is the lower class hero of the piece, and not unworthy the pen of Smollett."

The conclusion of the critique is not quite so flattering, but allowance is to be made for national jealousy.

"In defiance of probability, and of many blemishes, there is so much of force and originality in three volumes, that we dare say they will float for *some time* on the tide of public favor, before they sink into Davy's Locker."

The following extract of a letter from an American gentleman in the North of Europe, under date of January 22, will be read with interest—coming, as it does, from an intelligent and respectable source:—

"I have read with great satisfaction the President's most interesting, well conceived and spirited message. You can have no idea of the sensation it has created in Europe; in every country it has been read with the deepest interest; and there is not a man, who is not the tool and slave of tyranny, who has scrupled to give to it the approbation of his heart, and very generally of his tongue. Take my word for it, the threats and intimations of the Holy Alliance as respects South America, will all pass over; what their wishes are, there can be no doubt; and if they could restore things to the old regime, they would begin the work to-morrow. But they know and feel the impossibility of the thing; they see the evident junction of the two great maritime nations, the United States and Great Britian, in case any move should be made in Spanish American affairs, and that they would be irresistable.

The President's Message may prolong the existing peace of the world, however continental cabinets may dislike its doctrines—and newspapers may decry it, its author and his country. Indeed I would not be surprised if all parties in Europe were to go to work, to see which can get the start in securing commercial advantages with the new governments in South America, instead of attempting to load them again with Castilian fetters. I feel confident that France will recognize their independence, and the Republic of Colombia in its present form, in 1824. Russia will not follow the example so soon."

Extract of a letter by the brig Stephen Girard, arrived at this Port, dated

PORT-AU-PRINCE, Feb. 17.

"There is a rumour here that the French government is about to issue a decree, by which the produce of this country will, henceforth, be considered as foreign productions, and pay foreign duties, even in French bottoms. Should this be the case, it will open a fine carrying trade for our vessels, for as they could then carry the produce of this country to France, on terms equally as advantageous as French vessels, and can sail cheaper, we would naturally get the preference.

"The same remark may be made on the trade hence to Great Britian, and some of our vessels have already been lucratively employed in that way, since the passage of the English Free Trade Act."

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.

The Legislature of Massachusetts refused at its last session to alter the law, rendering persons liable to imprisonment for debt. To this refusal, the Editor of the Nantucket Inquirer, applies the following remarks:—

"Let it be registered on thy dirtiest page, O Infamy! that a body of men, hired to watch over the destinies of a portion of the only free nation on earth, *knowing* that their masters, the people, desired, yea *prayed* for—supplicated their very servants, for the amelioration of a most atrocious system of persecution for poverty's sake, and "for righteousness' sake"—virtually declared that the system was already good enough for them!—Those petitions, borne upon the groans and sighs of wretched orphans, and consecrated by the tears of forlorn mothers—were ignominiously thrown "under the table"—scouted into utter darkness—covered with obloquy—and trampled upon by the lowest limbs of the law!"

From the New-Haven Pilot, March 11.

The Tariff.—One of my neighbours, Mr. Park, who knows nothing beyond the bounds of his farm, inquired of another, Mr. Claus, who knows every thing in this way, what was meant by *The Tariff?* Upon which Claus told him, that the Tariff was a great black trotting horse, 14 hands high, raised in Pennsylvania, first taken to Washington market by *Baldwin* of Pittsburgh; but as no one would buy him he was now hired and used as the great hobby horse of the capital; that one *Condict* of Jersey, was the groom, who brought him out every morning into the Washington Circus, well oated and curried; that *Todd*, of Pennsylvania, generally mounted him first, to shew his goings, that Mr. *Clay* often rode him, and had once or twice forced him into a canter. There was frequent mounting and dismounting of the great horse; but he was generally found at night where he started.

Well, says Park, is it not very costly to keep such a horse? To be sure it is, says the other, he consumes every day more provender than the price of your farm would purchase. Then, says Park, mercy defend us from all great, black, trotting hobby horse Tariffs.

Little did the honest man dream, that few men ever get into any great offices, but upon the back of some great trotting horse?

Weekly Compendium.

A frame building, on Callowhill street, between Eighth and Ninth streets, used as a Distillery, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday morning, and an adjoining tenement considerably injured. The fire originated from accident, and broke out a little after eight o'clock.

Mr. Clayton, of the suite of the Hon. Cæsar A. Rodney, United States Minister at Buenos Ayres, and bearer of despatches for government, arrived at New York on Sunday last, in the brig Brazilian, 67 days from Buenos Ayres.

Quarantine.—Vessels arriving at Newbern, N. C. from the ports of Philadelphia, Baltimore, and New-York, are liable to perform quarantine, which will be rigidly enforced.

It is stated in the Boston Patriot, that General William Hull has written a history of his campaign at Detroit, which is to be published in numbers in the public papers.

A new species of swindling, it seems, is now practised in New York. Specie dollars have been so clipped and filed, that each want a shilling of being weight.

Extract of a letter from Harrisburg, March 15. "This moment the Senate has rejected the application made by the people of Southwark for a bank. The truth is, the subject came too late before the Legislature to prove successful at this session."

Pirates.—The schooner Fame, at Alvarado from Campeachy, reported that pirates were numerous at the latter place—the sails of the schooner were unbent and the rudder unhung, to prevent her being cut out in the night.

History of Boston.—A history of that city, in one volume octavo, is now in press at Boston. It commences with the first settlement, and is continued down to the present time, including occasional observations and remarks, embellished with elegant engravings, representing the principal public buildings, with a particular description of each.

A letter from Buenos Ayres, received in this city, mentions that our minister C. A. Rodney, Esq. had been seriously indisposed, and that at one time, his life had been despaired of.

An attempt was made on the night of the 17th of January, to set fire to the town of St. John's (Antigua,) in consequence of which the Governor of the Island has offered a reward of $400 for such information as will convict the incendiaries.

The total of the black and mulatto population in all the West India islands is one million six hundred thousand—the total of the whites, in the same, is four hundred and fifty thousand.

In announcing the adjournment of the legislature of Massachusetts, the Nantucket Enquirer says—what they have done, in matters pertaining to the *general* good of the state, might have been recorded on the margin of a *two dollar bill*: what they have not done, will be felt in the bamboozled bosoms of their constituents.

The splendid mansion house of David L. Ward, Esq. at Louisville, Kentucky, accidentally caught fire on the 25th ultimo, and was entirely consumed. Most of the furniture was saved. The loss is estimated at 20,000 dollars.

The City Council of Boston, have authorised a Loan, not exceeding $500,000, for the purpose of improving Faneuil Hall Market.

Since the commencement of the 11th century, England and France have been at war 266 years, and the total loss of men is estimated at twenty-six million!

Shad.—Three fine shad, caught in the North river, on the Jersey shore, opposite New-York, city, were brought to that market, and purchased by Mr. Nibb, at $3 each.

The Emperor Alexander contemplates the establishment of an Italian Opera in his capital, and is said to have offered Madame Fodor, now at Naples, an engagement of 60,000 roubles and five benefit nights.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania have resolved to adjourn on the 30th of this month.

The great raft ship, now building at Quebec, for transporting timber to England, after the discharge of her cargo is to be employed as a collier—her burthen is 5,000 tons.

A fire broke out on Saturday morning, at New-York, in the Saw Pit of Noah Brown's Ship Yard, and destroyed a Ship and a Brig on the stocks, a new Steam Boat, and other property, to the value of about $40,000.

The Legislature of Virginia adjourned on the 10th inst. to convene again on the last Monday of the ensuing November. They were 101 days in session, and passed 104 acts.

The manager of the Chatham Garden Theatre, New York, offers a Grecian Cross of pure gold, to be set with a diamond, worth one hundred dollars, for a poetical address that may be approved of, to be spoken at the opening of the Theatre, to be the composition of a female.

Col. Wall, Inspector General of the U. S. Army, has arrived at Charleston, S. C. on a tour of inspection of the military posts on our seaboard from Georgia to Maine.

The steam boat Pennsylvania, Capt. Hubberts, made a passage from New Orleans to the falls of Ohio, in 12 days and 6 hours; thirty hours of the time were taken up in landing passengers, freight, &c. She had a freight of 65 tons, sixteen cabin, and one hundred and sixty-five deck passengers; her passage, (about 1300 miles) is the shortest ever made.

Dr. Percival, (distinguished for his poetic talents,) has been appointed by the President and Senate, an Assistant Surgeon in the Army, to be stationed at West Point. The duties of a lecturer in chemistry are assigned to the station.

A Court of Oyer and Terminer commenced in New York on Monday morning. The first case that comes on is that of Johnson, who is charged with the murder of Murray, in November last.

The editor of the Boston Courier, was tried on Thursday in the Municipal Court of that town, for an alledged libel on the Russian Consul, found guilty on a part of the indictment, and sentenced to thirty days imprisonment in the common gaol, and to pay costs of prosecution.

A new Militia Law has been passed by the Legislature of Maine, by which towns are required to find rations for the soldiers on Regimental Reviews, or pay 20 cents to each soldier.

A monument is about to be erected at Queenston Heights, to the memory of the late Major General *Isaac Brock*.—It is to consist of a basement chamber or vault, 9 feet under the level of the surface, with a base 20 feet square, and 18 feet in height, and circular tower of shaft 65 feet in height, 16½ feet diameter at the base, tapering to 14½ at the top, with a lantern and platform.—The lantern to be raised 7½ feet above the shaft, making a height of 101½ feet from the foundation.

A young man, of very genteel appearance, by the name of Morris Parker, was committed to Prison by the Judges of the Oyer and Terminer of New York, on the 16th instant, for striking one of the Officers, and for using insulting language in the Court. The offence was committed at the opening of the court, for the trial of Johnson, for the murder of Murray, upon the interference of the peace officers to quiet a tumult in the passage leading to the same.

A writer in the Nashville Gazette thus introduces an obituary: "Died, recently in this place, old Mr. Morality. This gentleman never was a *resident* of this place.—He sometimes visited our town; but never having many friends amongst us, his visits were short. There are a few of us who entertained a high respect for his worth—but in the main he had but few associates. His health was always bad whilst amongst us; indeed, the physicians declared a long stay amongst us would certainly produce a decline. But he has left us! Peace to his ashes!

At a meeting, self-styled a *caucus*, held at Charleston, Kanawha county, state of Virginia, the following *curious* resolution, amongst others equally strange, was adopted:

"That this meeting have full confidence in the talents, virtue, and integrity of CAPTAIN JOHN CLEVES SYMMES, as a philosopher, an explorer, a soldier, and a scholar, as a friend to *useful* discoveries; and that it use every honourable exertion to promote him to the Presidential chair."

Singular Notion.—A letter from Saco, of the 8th inst. announces the death of Thomas G. Thornton, U. States Marshal for the District of Maine, who died on the 4th. This letter states, that Mr. Thornton had requested his friends to keep him as long as they could—then to put his body in a lead coffin, well soldered—over this a coffin made of inch boards, then one of two inches, one of four inches, and another, for the outside, of eight inches thick, all well bolted together—and to bury him at night, between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock.—[The gentleman to whom these particulars are communicated, was well acquainted with Mr. Thornton, and has no doubt, from his eccentric turn of mind, that the above is correct.]

The Providence Journal states that brown cotton sheetings and shirtings of fine thread but poor stock are imported into this country, where they are bleached, and thus obtain the stamps of American bleachers. The goods are then brought into the market as American; and, on account of the superior durability of American cloths, obtain the preference. Purchasers may distinguish between the true and spurious cloths by observing, that the former are always stamped with the names of the maker and bleacher, while the latter are only stamped with that of the bleacher.

A file of the Smyrna Oriental Spectator to the 28th November has been received by the editor of the Boston Daily Advertiser. A paragraph in one of them mentions that many of the Sciotes, who were sold into slavery, had been restored from their captivity by ransom. At the capture of Scio interest and the thirst of gold prevailed over that of blood, and twenty-five thousand souls escaped death by being sold as slaves. It is added that in the Levant the greatest sacrifices have been made by the generosity of individuals to purchase the freedom of the Sciotes—but that at least one half of the whole number still remain in the bonds of slavery.

French Fleet.—An extract of a letter dated at St. Thomas, February 21, received at Charleston, says:—"By a late arrival from Martinique, we learn that two 74's three frigates and several transports, having on board 2000 troops, had arrived there from France; and report adds that more were to follow. Private letters mention that quarters had been taken for eight officers of rank; we can hardly imagine that this force should be sent out *merely* for the protection of the colonies."

The trial of John Johnson, for the murder of James Murray, in November last, closed at New York on Wednesday morning. Verdict, that the prisoner at the bar, John Johnson, was GUILTY!—Several of the jurors were challenged: the following question, after argument, was put to each juror—"Do you, according to the best of your knowledge and belief, stand perfectly in different, in every respect, between the people and the prisoner." Some difficulty presented itself, as to the competency of the second juror; he was, however, admitted. Charles Miller, one

of the city watch swore, that on the 22d of November, at half past 12 o'clock, he found a dead body lying in Cuyler's alley.

Dr. Stevens saw the body; the head was beaten in on the left side; there were several bruises on the face. The district attorney read the two examinations; one taken the 23d, the other the 25th of November; the last, although given as acknowledged under great perturbation, fully and unequivocally admitted the fact of his meeting Murray, of his taking him home to his house, of his going up board the sloop and fetching his chest, of his eating supper, and going out after supper with Murray, of his returning, of his wishing his chest to be carried up stairs with him, as it had money in it; of his taking up the chest, and going into the chamber, and Murray going to bed; and he, Johnson, went up into his chamber afterwards, and found Murray asleep; took a key out of his pocket, opened his chest, took out the money, and then got a hatchet and struck Murray twice on the head and killed him; that the prisoner carried him down into the cellar, and kept him there next day, and the next night carried the body into the alley, where it was found. That he told his daughter what he had done, and she wept bitterly, saying that it would not have happened if her mother had been at home, but she was absent, at Newberg. The money taken out of Murray's chest, was thrown into a closet, and given subsequently by the daughter to her brother, who buried it at Brooklyn.

The trial excited great interest—the Court room and passage to it, having been crowded with spectators from the commencement.

A Richmond paper describes a machine recently invented in that city—"the great value of which consists in the facility by which all the different articles of food requiring culinary preparation, may be rapidly—almost instantaneously prepared. The mechanism is simple, yet philosophical—a few drops of spirits or of alcohol—scarcely a cent of expense—is sufficient to put the whole in operation, and beef steaks, mutton chops, veal cutlets, eggs, ham, venison, may be got up adapted to the most epicurean appetite."

LEGISLATURE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

A bill has passed the House of Representatives, which provides for the survey of a route for a Canal between the waters of the Susquehannah and the Ohio, by the rivers Juniata and the Conemaugh; also for the survey of a route from the Schuylkill, by the Mahony Creek, to the Susquehannah, and from the Susquehannah by the Muncanon and Clearfield Creeks, to the head waters of Black Lick Creek, to the Conemaugh, &c. to Pittsburg.

A conspiracy among the blacks has lately been detected at Buff Bay, (Jamaica.) Several of the conspirators have been arrested. On the 10th of February, one of them was executed. The punishment of three of them was commuted to transportation: Others under sentence of transportation, were pardoned.

D. S. Craig, Esq. American Consul at Panama, arrived at New York in the schr. Quito, states, that a French frigate from Lima had arrived at Panama, and informed, that Bolivar was at the head of 1500 men, and intended soon to attack the Royalists. Mr. C. heard of no battle having been fought between the Royalists and Patriots: the report they have received a few days since, by way of Valparaiso, of the total defeat of the Patriots, must be incorrect.

From the Boston Patriot of Saturday.

Insurrection at the State Prison.—A most daring attempt was made yesterday at sunrise, by some of the convicts of the State Prison to escape.—They rushed upon one of the officers and threatened his life, in order to get the keys which he had in his possession. Foiled in this attempt they retreated to the eating hall; and a spirit of mutiny and insubordination became general thro' the Prison. The whole number of the convicts assembled there, many of them armed with dangerous weapons, and refused to leave the hall or to go to labor, unless their fellows, who had attempted the life of the officer, would be excused from punishment. The situation of the officers, especially those who having charge of the shops were by this unexpected combination in the power of the convicts, became seriously alarming. The ordinary force in the government of the prison, was found insufficient to quell the mutiny, unless at the expense of life, which it would have been horrible to have incurred. Under these circumstances, a request was made to Major Wainwright, commanding the U. S. Marines, at the Navy Yard, for assistance, who with great readiness ordered out his command and repaired himself to the Prison. Immediately on his appearance all resistance by the convicts was terminated; the ringleaders were subjected to punishment, and good order restored throughout the yard.

In the assembly at the hall, two or three of the prisoners who were disposed to obey the orders of the government, and return to labor, were severely beaten, and some of them dangerously wounded by the mutineers, but the insurrection was quelled without any other injury.

TREAD MILL.

The Philadelphia Gazette says—"It is not, we believe, generally known to the citizens of Philadelphia that a *tread mill* has been for some time in operation in their Alms house. When first introduced, it did not meet the approbation of the ladies and gentlemen of the establishment. So great offence, indeed, did some of them take at having their leisure interrupted by this new fangled invention, that they left the house. It is to be hoped for good and all, since they were of that sturdy kind who are quite as able to labor for their own subsistence, as many who have been obliged to pay taxes to support them in idleness. Certain it is that the number of names on the roll is about 150 less than it was at this season last year, and the decrease is attributed by the officers of the establishment chiefly to this new discipline. The discipline is in itself severe but not cruel. It is such as is required for the punishment of sturdy paupers, who are able but unwilling to work, and who have been devouring that which of right belongs to the sick, the aged, and the infirm. It is indeed liable to be abused, but there is little likelihood that it will be, seeing that the overseers have no interest in making the paupers work beyond their strength.

From the Boston Palladium.

We have examined the Log Book of the Emerald, and find that she sailed from Liverpool on Friday, Feb. 20, [civil account]; at 3 P. M. came round the rock; at 4, discharged her pilot.—March 1, lat. 45, sounded at 38 fathoms on Grand Bank—6th sounded in 33 on George's—7th, 7 A. M. made Boon Island, S, by W. 4 leu.—8th, meridian, Thatcher's Island bore S. W. by W. 3 lea.—at 3 P. M. hove to, off Boston Light—at 4, took a pilot, and at 6, anchored below Fort Independence.

The greatest number of miles run on any one day, was 250, part of the time going 11 knots.—On the 3d and 7th inst. she had some hours of calm weather.

The first 253 successive hours, after departure, the ship run, by log, 2266 miles averaging nearly 9 knots—72 successive hours in the above period, she run, by log, 734 miles, averaging over 10 knots, which we believe is unprecedented.

Capt. Fox is remarkable for making short passages. A few years since he arrived at Boston in 17 days from Liverpool—and had he now, as then, sailed on Sunday, he could have said, "I left Liverpool the week before last"—a passage across 300 miles almost equal to any of Aladdin's.

IMPORTANT TO NURSES.

Mount Holly, (N. J.) March 17.—It should be generally known that Laudanum, by long standing, deposits a sediment which renders it dangerous. Many valuable lives have been lost from ignorance of this fact. On the 12th, inst. Dr. Cox, of Black Horse, was called to an infant, four months old, to whom four drops of Laudanum had been given, three or four hours before. On examination, the vial was found to contain a torpid fluid no doubt many times stronger than clear Laudanum. The child appeared in the agonies of death—oppressed with irresistable sleep—emetics would not operate; but by the prompt introduction of an elastic tube into the stomach, and the use of a syringe of warm water, its contents were completely washed out. In a short time the infant was much relieved; and in the course of a few hours quite restored.

INDIANS.—The Louisville Post of the 2d inst. says:—"We have conversed with an intelligent gentleman, just arrived from Missouri, who states, that much alarm was entertained by the inhabitants upon the frontier, as to the hostile intentions of the Indians. Their conduct lately, had excited considerable suspicion, and fears were entertained that they had joined in a very extensive conspiracy to make war upon the white settlers. The forces stationed in that part of the country were healthy and watching the movements of the Indians, but it was thought the present force was not sufficient to keep these daring and restless people in check, particularly if the conspiracy should prove as extensive as it was feared. There are not more than three thousand men to guard a territory of nearly five thousand miles, and keep in check upwards of twenty thousand warriors, which can be brought into the field by the suspected tribes."

COMBINATION OF INDIANS.

The Missouri Intelligencer of the 5th instant, (printed at Franklin,) contains the following important information:

"We are indebted to the politeness of a friend Fort at Osage, for the following information, direct from Arkansas, which is from an authentic source:

"Major Cummings, the commandant at Fort Smith, has demanded of the Osage Chiefs those who committed the late murders in that quarter. The chiefs are willing to surrender them, but cannot enforce obedience, as the murderers refuse to be given up, and are protected by a majority of the nation. The Commandant has given them until the 15th of January to consider it; at the expiration of which time, unless they should be given up, an attempt will be made to take them by force. They threaten resistance, and say that if such an attempt should be made they will compel the Mission families to supply them with provisions, and the traders to furnish them all their guns and ammunition. The Osages are divided into several bands, one of which, the Chienias, did the mischief. The others did not hold themselves in any manner accountable for the depredations of that band, and will, in all probability, in case of necessity, assist the traders in their vicinity.

"A letter of a late date, from a respectable source, on the Arkansas, states that the Osages Cherokees, Kickapoos and Delawares, met at Chouteau's trading house, and joined in a great dance. Mr. Auguste Chouteau stated that this savoured very much of a combination of those nations against the whites. Such a thing would be very dangerous to the frontier settlements of Arkansas and Missouri, and require a considerable force to quell it. The Union Mission family are much alarmed, and the Harmony family do not consider themselves free from danger.

"The settlers upon the Arkansas are raising volunteers, and have already organized one company. If it should be necessary, we have no doubt that *Bean's Lick* could furnish a few riflemen of bold hearts and correct aim."

KISHKAUKO DEAD.—This notorious chief of the Saginaw Indians, says the Detroit Gazette, has at last met with the fate which he has long merited from his cruelties and numerous murders. A few days ago, Peter Riley, a half breed, who now resides in Oakland County, started for Saginaw, with the intention of avenging the death of a relative who had been killed by Kishkauko some time last summer. Riley, himself had, in his youth, received some severe usage from Kishkauko, which he never forgave. He called at the house of Mr. Hunter, previous to setting out, and left him some peltries and a dog, telling him that he did not know that he should ever return, and that if he did not Mr. H. should have his dog and other property. When he arrived at Saginaw, he visited the camp of Kishkauko, with whom he began a conversation, which shortly terminated in a quarrel, and Riley stabbed his enemy in his arm.

Kishkauko in the struggle succeeded in getting possession of the knife, on which Riley seized a club and gave him a blow upon his head, which occasioned his immediate death.

The relatives of Kishkauko suffered Riley to depart in peace, and whether any thing further will transpire in consequence of the revenge he has taken, remains yet to be seen.

The United States schr. Porpoise, Lieutenant Commandant Ramage, arrived at Charleston on the 7th inst. from Havana.

The following is an extract of a letter from an officer on board the U. S. schr. Shark, forwarded to the editor of the Charleston Courier, for publication:

U. S. schr. Shark, at anchor off Antona Ligardo, (Mexico,) February 18, 1824.

We returned yesterday to our anchorage, having been compelled to slip and put to sea, in one of the heaviest gales of wind I ever witnessed in my time at sea. The people on the shore say they have not seen so violent a one for 20 years. We did not slip until our chain cable had parted. Fourteen of our best men were lost in the launch in attempting to reach her. She had gone to the assistance of an English schooner, that had got on a reef, and on her return, the gale came on so suddenly, and with such violence, she was unable to regain the schooner. The schooner was from Havana, bound here for money. The last we saw of her, she was at anchor, but was dragging. We have but little hope of her safety, as nothing has since been seen of her. Mr. Thompson, our master, and one of our men, were on board of her.

Messrs. Carey & Lea have in the press a new novel entitled "O'Halloran, or the Insurgent Chief, an Historical Tale of 1798," by the author of "The Wilderness," and the "Spectre of the Forest." Its appearance is expected about the beginning of May.

British West Indies.—By an arrival at Norfolk from Antigua, papers to the 10th February have been received. The Governor of Dominica dissolved the House of Assembly of that Colony on the 30th December, in consequence (as stated in an address from a member of the House to his constituents) of a fixed determination on their part to oppose taxation without the consent of the Representatives of the people, and a desire on the part of the Legislature to relieve the people from oppressive taxation, by effecting a reduction of the salaries of public officers.

Extract from Santiago de Chili, December.

"It is reported from good authority, that the Spanish Generals have resolved to declare Peru independent of Spain. If such is the case, they have abandoned their cause, and now the question is which party shall take the ascendency.—Bolivar never will permit that the policy of this party should predominate, nor should he allow it, for if the independence of Peru should be accomplished in this manner, it may continue its trade with Spain, and by this means subject itself to an independency totally opposed to the welfare and interest of the province."

FROM HAVANA.—The Norfolk Herald informs, that the ship Ann, Fletcher, 6 days from Havana, bound to New York, was off the Capes of Virginia, on the 9th instant. Captain Little, late of the ship Chauncey, of Baltimore, sold at Havana, came passenger in her, and was taken off by a Baltimore pilot boat, and has arrived at Norfolk.

Capt. Little states, that a day or two previous to his sailing, accounts reached Havana of an engagement between the Colombian brig of war Gen. Soublette, Capt. Morgridge, and a Spanish ship (merchantman) called the Atalanta, mounting 18 guns, and a spanish brig (also a merchantman) mounting several guns, in which the Gen. S. got rather the worst of the affair. The engagement took place off Arauco, a short distance to the windward of Havana, and the Gen. S. lost from 12 to 15 men killed, besides wounded.—The ship and brig sought protection under the guns of the fort at Arauco, to which they had been forced to retire—their loss is not ascertained. It was understood that the Gen. S. had not sustained much damage otherwise.

The U. S. schooners Ferret, Fox and Weazel, were at Havana, 2d inst.; and the brig Thessalian arrived there the day previous, from Thompson's Island, informing that it had become quite healthy there, the intermittent fevers, with which numbers had been afflicted, having been removed.

MR. WEBSTER.—The Washington City Gazette says—We have been handed the following extract of a letter to a gentleman of this city from his friend in Baltimore:

"Prepare yourself for a treat. I was invited last evening to a select party, and who should be there but our old friend, Webster! It brought to my recollection past times, when he so often delighted us with his "soul breathing tones," at the Theatre, Concert, and Anacreontic Society: his voice is as fine as ever—indeed, in my opinion, (as well as that of others,) his lower tones are superior; however he will be with you in a day or two; therefore, judge for yourself. Every preparation is making here for his concerts on his return."

From the New York Gazette, March 18.

The court of oyer and terminer met yesterday at eleven o'clock. Judge EDWARDS presiding.—JAMES ANDERSON was then put to the bar, and entered his former plea of "not guilty."

The indictment was then read, setting forth that the prisoner at the bar did, on the 28th of September last, stab JAMES BRISTER with a dagger in the street, of which he died. The District Attorney opened the case for the prosecution, and stated that the evidence which he should produce would be of such a character as to leave no doubt on the minds of jury of the prisoner's guilt.

A number of witnesses were examined on both sides, which occupied the court till nearly half past seven o'clock, when the counsel summed up, and after a charge from the court, the jury retired at a quarter past eleven o'clock. After being out 20 minutes, they returned into court, and delivered a verdict of guilty of manslaughter.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, March 20, 1824.

The volume of Original Poems, announced for publication at this office, will be ready for delivery early in the ensuing month.

The prospectus of an entire new paper, to be published shortly, entitled, the "Ethiopian Mirror," has recently been handed us. This is something quite novel, but not so much so, we trust, as to prevent its meeting with such a reception as will ensure its continuance. We are aware, that some, even in this enlightened age, and within the precincts of our goodly city, view with no favourable eye that class of their fellow creatures for whose advancement in knowledge, virtue, and religion, this little work is intended, yet even they must acknowledge, on reflection, the propriety, not to say necessity, of something of the kind. We are not so much surprised at the appearance of the "Ethiopian" at this time, as we really are that nothing of this description has been thought of before. Considering the number of our coloured population, and in too many instances, their idle, vicious and demoralizing habits of life, no one can doubt that whatever shall have for its object the promotion of their welfare, will be worthy of encouragement from every humane, enlightened, and philanthropic citizen. To such we sincerely recommend it, as an object worthy of their attention, believing there is much hope to expect that their offering, like bread cast upon the water, will be returned after many days, while to every respectable and able descendant of Ethiopia, we say, it will not only result in your own and the future comfort and happiness of your friends, by enabling you to sustain a rank in society that will better command respect and elicit esteem, through the exercise of virtue and improvement of your intellectual capacities, but we say, it is your duty, as lovers of good rather than evil, to give the "Ethiopian Mirror, and Christian Observer" all the aid and support in your power.

We hope that none of our fellow citizens will be so imprudent as to encourage the unsafe and dangerous practice of inoculation. The small pox, which has excited some alarm, appears to be gradually diminishing, and the probability is, that if not prolonged by inoculation, it will become exterminated before the commencement of the warm weather, which it is desirable should be the case. We simply notice this because we have been informed that some individual physician in the Northern Liberties either is now, or has very lately been, promoting this loathsome disease in the way above alluded to. We recollect, some years since, a neighbouring city became so alarmed at the introduction of inoculation, and the consequent effect upon the lives of its citizens, as to pass a law laying a heavy penalty on any person found guilty of diffusing it, and we question whether, at the present time, a subject could be found more richly deserving the intervention of the laws. Health is too valuable an article to be tampered with, and when Providence has placed within our reach the mild substitute of vaccination, which, if not a certain preventative in all cases, is yet so gentle and inoffensive in its operation, and so far preferable, in every respect, over any other preventative, that it must be considered highly improper, if not culpable, in those who encourage inoculation, which, even when successfully gone through, has been found not to be a safe-guard against the disease, nor yet do those always escape, it seems, who have had the disease itself.

FOX.—The birth-day of Charles James Fox was celebrated at Edinburgh, by a public dinner, at which were a considerable number of the most distinguished characters. Mr *Jeffries*, well known in this country as Editor of the Edinburgh Review, proposed the following toast, after a bold and spirited address, in which, among other fine things, America is spoken of as the country of the universe in which industry is most sure of its reward—the authority of the law most omnipotent; where intelligence and wealth are most widely diffused, and most rapidly progressive; where, in short, even party is nearly extinguished in a prevailing feeling of national pride and satisfaction. At the commencement of his speech, he observed, "it was no part of his purpose to enlarge on the present greatness of this country—of its growing importance, or the mighty influence which she is destined hereafter to exercise on the fortunes of the world. To that futurity it is animating to look forward." But he simply confined himself to her present condition, and with much energy of language, alluded to that "calm, resolute, awful voice of determined freedom and prepared resistance, at which the heart of the tyrant quails more fearfully than at the loudest notes of defiance, and which, like the low muttering of the thunder, announces that avenging justice is preparing her bolts to cast down the pride of the oppressor;" and after observing, that "When tyrants confederate, freemen should unite—when bad men league together for oppression, good men must join for their safety and protection," concludes with the following:

"*The President of the United States, and may there be a speedy union of all free countries against the united association of despots!*"

Mr. Jeffries, it will be recollected, is a man of acknowledged worth and talent, highly eminent for his attainments in literature, and of whose testimony in our favour, we should feel proud. It is from such men we may anticipate a representation of things as they are, uninfluenced by the partiality of indiscreet friends, or the misrepresentations and hypocrisy of the Faux travellers, whose ingratitude and profligacy only has rendered them notorious.

We are sorry to find that commendable institution the "Provident Society" has not met with the success which was anticipated. This is certainly very singular, when it is considered how far this mode of dispensing benevolence and rewarding humble merit and industry, is to be preferred over any other that has yet been thought of. We really hope that those especially who delight in doing good, will come forward, with their wonted philanthropy, and aid in its establishment. This is all that is asked, for when once permanently established, it is calculated thereafter to support itself; and really we cannot reconcile ourselves to the belief, that with such claims to the attention of our fellow citizens, and with such prospects of becoming a public benefit, it can long languish for want of support and encouragement.

The western waters have been very high. The Monongahela, at Brownsville, rose from 30 to 40 feet. Considerable damage has of course been done to mill dams, &c. The houses along the rivers at Pittsburg are said to have been completely surrounded by water.

Marine Intelligence.

ARRIVALS.

March 18th, Brig Stephen Girard, Craighead, 15 days from Port au Prince, with coffee and sugar;

Schr. Eliza Barker, Gage, 20 days from Aux Cayes, with coffee, &c

, 16th, Brig Buck, Hutchinson, from Trinidad de Cuba, with sugar and molasses;

Brig Mary Ann, Cuthbert, 27 days from Laguira, with coffee, hides, &c.;

Brig Mary, Selley, 34 days from Laguira, with coffee, cocoa, hides, &c.;

Ship Sarah Ralston, Bowen, 21 days from Liverpool.

17th, Brig Rosetine, 24 days from St. Eustatia, with sugar and molasses.

18th, Brig Elizabeth, Campbell, from St. Croix, with sugar, &c.

CLEARED.

Brig Farmers Fancy, for Gibraltar; Hibernia, for Hamburg; Manchester, for Liverpool; Lancaster, for Liverpool; Brig Mary Beckett, for Trinidad de Cuba.

LETTER BAGS.

Up for London, 19th April; and the American Squadron in the Pacific.

MARRIED,

On the 9th inst. by Elder F. Plummer, Doctor ELLIS C. HARLON, to Miss ANN C. MORTON, both of Delaware County.

On Sunday evening, the 14th inst. by the Rev. Dr Brodhead, Mr. DAVID ALBERTSON, to Miss JOANNA SCANE, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 14th instant, by the Rev. Dr. Coffin, Mr. BERNARD WENCH, to Miss AMY HEADLEY, both of the district of Southwark.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Brodhead, Mr. JOSEPH G. AUNER, to Miss MARY ANN WITMAN, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 11th inst. by the Rev. Benjamin Allen, Mr. DAVID QUINN, of Delaware county, to Miss REBECCA, daughter of Mr. John Ashton, of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 11th inst. at Wilmington, (Del.) by the Rev. E. W. Gilbert, Mr. LEWIS WILSON, to Miss SARAH M'ALLISTER, both of the above place.

On Thursday evening, the 11th inst. by Henry Eagles, Esq. Mr. WILLIAM MILES, to Mrs. MARGARET PETERS, all of the County of Philadelphia.

On the 7th inst. at Hamiltonville, by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. SAMUEL TRAINER, to Miss SARAH MORTON, all of Philadelphia county.

On the 11th inst. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, at Morrisville, Mr. ADAM HANSELL, to Miss SARAH DEVER, all of Philadelphia county.

On the 10th inst. by the Rev. James P. Wilson, D. D. CHARLES R. PENROSE, Esq. of Carlisle, (Pa.) to Miss VALERIA F. BIDDLE, daughter of the late William M. Biddle, Esq. of this city.

On the 10th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Rogers, Mr. JOSEPH TYRRES, of Harborough, Montgomery county, Penn. to Miss HANNAH B. JOHNS, daughter of Mr. David Johns, of this city.

On Monday evening, the 15th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Delaney, CALEB FELLOWS, Esq. to Mrs. SARAH CARVER.

On the 11th inst. at Owego, (N. Y.) by the Rev. Mr. Lombard, Mr. JOHN ROSET, of Philadelphia, to Miss MARY ANN, daughter of the late Gen. Laning, of the former place.

DIED,

On the 19th instant, in the 40th year of his age, JOSEPH PLEASANTS.

On the 19th instant, in the prime of life, Mrs. MARIA KUNZI, wife of Mr. A. Kunzi.

On the 19th instant, Miss PATHENAH VANDEVER, aged 18 years.

On the 18th inst. of consumption, Mr. SAMUEL WHEELER, in the 41st year of his age.

On Thursday morning, the 19th inst. Mr. PETER BUCKIUS, aged 30.

On Tuesday, the 16th instant, Mr. JAMES PORTER, of this city.

On Thursday afternoon, the 18th inst. Mr. ZENAS FEARING, of Kensington.

Suddenly, on Monday, the 15th inst. ALEXANDER HAMILTON, in the 11th year of his age.

On the 11th inst. in the 77th year of his age, JOHN FIELD, of this city.

On Seventh Day afternoon, the 13th instant, JOHN SELLACH.

On the 13th instant, Mrs. MARY EMERY, aged 66, wife of Samuel Emery, of this city.

On the 14th instant, ANN ELIZABETH, eldest child of Mr. John W. Kelly, aged 3 years 11 months and 13 days.

Oh! what can ease the anguish of my heart!
Behov'd in life, in death lamented more!
Too soon, dear Ann, too soon with thee we part;
When shall we meet, and meet to part no more!

Trusting, O Lord, in thy unerring word,
(Thy word of life removes a parent's fears:)
By faith in thee, our comforts are restor'd,
Thy word of life can dry a parent's tears.

PAPER NEATLY RUNG, at the shortest notice and lowest terms, by HOWELL & Co. No. 70 North Fifth street, above Arch.

Deaths during the past week.

	ADULTS.	CHILD.	TOTAL
In Philadelphia,	53	46	99
In New York,	47	36	83
In Baltimore,	15	16	31

The deaths in this city last week were 99; among which were, 15 by consumption, 11 typhus fever, and 8 small pox.

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.

No. 73 Market street, a few doors above Second.

Package Sale of Domestic Goods.

On Thursday Morning, the 25th inst. at 9 o'clock, on a liberal credit,

200 packages Domestic Goods, comprising a general assortment of seasonable articles, from the most approved Manufactories.

Catalogues will be ready for delivery and the Goods open for inspection one day previous to the sale. They will be found worthy the attention of purchasers, who are assured the Goods will be sold without reserve.

FURNITURE.

On Friday morning, the 26th inst. at 9 o'clock, at the N. W. corner of Wood and John-streets, at the residence of the late William Young,

A variety of Fashionable Furniture, including a first rate Piano Forte, with a variety of Kitchen Furniture. The House will be open and the Furniture ready for inspection, on the day previous to the sale.

COMLY & TEVIS, *Auc'rs.*

INDIAN INFIRMARY,

No. 70 North Fifth street, Philadelphia.

DR. SMITH, son of the Old Indian Physician, late of Baltimore, begs leave to assure the public, that he feels a high sense of gratitude for the liberal patronage he has met with, in his practice, in many of the cities throughout the United States, as an Indian Physician. In particular Baltimore, his last residence, he can truly, and with heartfelt satisfaction, use the words of Holy Writ: that with the assistance of Almighty God, he has been the instrument of opening the eyes of many who were entirely blind, of unstopping the deaf ear, enabling the lame to walk, and bestowing to the sick and infirm universal relief and consolation from their sufferings.

The knowledge and skill of the Indian Physician in the Healing Art, is the result of being born and raised among the Sons of the Forest, from whom he was taught to unfold the Book of Nature, and peruse its instructive pages; by which he has been enabled to select and prepare medicines, from the bosom of our Mother-earth, who is ever pregnant with plants of her own fostering, to cure all diseases, which are curable in their nature and state.

Dr. Smith, from his intimate association and early study with the Indian habits, manners and practices, is well acquainted with the languages spoken by the Six Nations, which has enabled him to pursue his researches with every advantage and success, as his practice and numerous testimonials will abundantly prove.

The Indian Physician has engaged an assistant, which will enable him to devote unremitting attention to those patients who may fall under his care.

The poor and penniless are invited to call at the Indian Infirmary, in the morning, between sun-rise and eight o'clock, and they will be healed gratis. After which time, until evening, all other persons will be waited upon; from whom a reasonable remuneration will be expected upon receiving counsel and the delivery of medicines.

Convenient apartments will be prepared for private and confidential consultations.

N. B. Dr. Smith will constantly keep a supply of Medicines for the cure of most diseases, carefully prepared by himself, with proper directions, at his residence, No. 70 North Fifth street, Philadelphia. march 27—3m

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THE BEREAN.

SUBSCRIPTIONS to the above publication, will be received, for the future, at the store of the subscribers, who have become agents for the same.

MAROT & WALTER,
Booksellers, No. 87, Market street.

Philadelphia, 3d mo. 20th, 1824.—1t

TO LET,

A TWO story Stone House, situate on Lime Kiln road, about ten miles from Philadelphia. It has been hitherto occupied as a store—it would be a good stand for a Taylor, or some other Mechanical Business. Possession may be had immediately. Inquire at No. 28 Green-street.

3d mo. 13th, 1824.—tf*

WILLIAM H. HART—*PLUMBER,*

No. 170, SPRUCE-STREET—Near Fifth,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general that he has commenced in town at the above place, where all orders left will be thankfully received and attended to with punctuality and despatch.

N. B. Hydraulic, lead pipes, pumps, &c. made, fixed and repaired, in the best manner. march 20—tf

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CHEAP CORSETS,

No. 62 DOCK STREET.

JANE DONALDSON, has on hand, a handsome assortment of the most fashionable and approved patterns, and much lower than has ever been offered for sale.

Ladies having the materials, can have them made up; and those who are in the habit of making their own, may have them cut out for 25 cents per pair. Dresses cut out for 25 cents. march 20—tf

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NOTICE.

THE Subscribers trading under the firm of ALTEMUS & JAMES, have this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to said firm are requested to make payment, and those having demands to present them for settlement, to J. T. ALTEMUS, No. 24 Cherry street.

J. T. ALTEMUS.
F. X. JAMES.

N. B. JOSEPH T. ALTEMUS, will continue the business at the old stand, No. 24 Cherry street, above Fourth. F. X. JAMES, at No. 75 Cherry street, march 20—3t

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THE CHRISTIAN,

A WEEKLY paper, devoted to Religion, Morals, and Literature, of this day contains:

1. On Daily Prayer, by the Rev. Dr. Channing.——2 Smooth Preaching.——3 On the Unity of God.——4 Original Communication. Puritanism Interpretations of Scripture.——5 Literary Extracts.——6 Symptom of Orthodox Alarm. The Philadelphia Recorder.——7 Illustrations of Scripture, Poetry, &c. &c.

Published by J. MORTIMER, 74 South Second street, at 3 dollars per annum—6 1-4 cents single No. march 20—1t

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RISE OF TICKETS IN

THE GRAND STATE LOTTERY *OF MARYLAND.*

ON THURSDAY, the 25th inst. on which day the drawing will be continued, and on the opening of the wheels the price of tickets will be advanced to TWENTY DOLLARS——The great Capital of

100,000 DOLLARS,

The 50,000, 2 of 10,000, 4000, 7 of 1000, &c. being still undrawn, and for all which can be had at COHEN'S Office, the CASH the moment they are drawn. Only three drawings remain to complete the scheme; present rates, viz:

Whole Tickets,	$15 00	Quarters,	$3 75
Halves,	7 50	Eighths,	1 87

To be had (warranted undrawn) at

COHEN'S OFFICE,

No. 114 MARKET STREET, BALTIMORE.

Where the great capital prizes in BOTH THE LAST LOTTERIES were sold, and where more CAPITALS have been obtained than at any other Office in America.

Orders from any part of the U. States, by mail (post paid) or by private conveyance, enclosing the Cash, or prizes in any of the Baltimore Lotteries, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention as if a personal application. Address to J. J. COHEN, Jr. *Baltimore.* march 20—3t

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FOR NEW-YORK,

THIRTY MILES LAND CARRIAGE.

The STEAM BOAT Pennsylvania

HAS commenced running for the Season, and will leave the upper side of Market-street wharf every week day at 12 o'clock, for New York in connection with the Steam Boat from Amboy—only 30 miles land carriage. Fare three Dollars.

For seats, apply at No. 13 Market street, near the wharf, or of the Captain on board of the Boat.

feb. 28—tf JOHN BOWMAN, Jr. Agent.

JUST PUBLISHED,

AND for sale at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, at the Book Stores of J. Mortimer, No. 74 South Second street, Uriah Hunt, No. 147 Market Street, and Isaac Peck, N. E. corner of Third and Race streets—price 37 1-2 cents.

THE LIGHT OF TRUTH

to the Mind of Man—the only rule of faith and practice, with observations on Religious Sects.

Free from Sectarian bondage, I have drawn a full length picture, in the persuasion that there is a pure and holy religion, under feelings separated from sectarian views.—And this religion is altogether in that one eternal, unchangeable, indivisible Principle, to which I have referred, which applies to all mankind—which embraces every thing that is excellent in religion, which knows no sect among men, or distinction between individuals, &c.—Introduction. feb 28—3t

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BAKER'S

Exchange and Intelligence Office,

FRANKLIN COURT,

Market, between Third and Fourth Streets,

PROCURES Houses and parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Housekeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Bound Children, Domestics, WET NURSES, &c.

FOR SALE, a *Black Girl*, 11 years old and 17 to serve—do. 11 and 7—do. 10 and 8—do. 10 and 5—do. 18 and 10, *from the country*—a *Black Boy* 16 and 5—do. 17 & 14—do. 21 & 7.

TO BIND, a number of white and coloured Boys and Girls of different ages.

PROPERTY to *Sell* or *Let*, entered gratis.

Families provided with *Domestics*, with good recommendations. mar 6—tf

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

COMMUNICATION.

Messrs. Editors—I herewith send you a solution to the Rebus which appeared in your paper of the 13th instant.

I am, gentlemen,
Your's respectfully, E. A. C.

Beware, ye fair ones, such is my advice—
Endeavour still to avoid th' ensnaring foe;
And let not adulators, in a trice,
Unveil your failings as would oft a BEAU.

The margin here preceding will reveal,
The name of him whom ladies oft conceal.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A Question for the amusement of a smart lad, before Easter.

Two-thirds of three-fourths of one-third of a dozen,
Of good Easter eggs I convey'd to my cousin;
The third and the half-third he instantly gave
To Peter, his brother, to put by and save:
If you can discover how many remains,
You shall have as many to pay for your pains:
So get slate and pencil, and instantly try
To find out the number that Peter put by. K.

A WORD IN SEASON.

A respectable tradesman in Bath, England, has the following lines printed upon his shop bills.

"My books are so crammed, and bad debts I've so many,
I'm resolved that in future I'll not trust a penny:
Giving credit to Friends, often friendship endangers,
And I hope ne'er again to be cheated by strangers."

Latinized English or Anglicized Latin.

[A translation of the two following love-songs, may afford some amusement to the female portion of our readers; the first is attributed to the Dean of St. Patrick, the latter to an anonymous lover of ladies in general. Both breathe a spirit of fervent devotion, not excelled by any of Moore's Anacreontics.]

Apud in is almi de si re,
Minis tres i ne Verre qui re,
Alo veri find it a geste is,
Ami ser sur ene ver at reate is.

Mollis abuti,
Has an acuti.
Nu lusso finis,
Molli divinis.
Omi de armis tres,
Imi na dis tres,
Cantu disco ver
Meas alo ver!

DYSPEPSIA.

EXTRACT FROM A DIARY.

March 5.—Got up with increased stricture over my eyes; acute pain in the left breast; sense of weariness; thought it might be want of food. Breakfasted on strong tea, dipt toast and slices of ham. Had the heart-burn shockingly; very uneasy about the breast; thought I was going to be unwell; had a great mind to consult a physician; postponed it; never liked physic; think it dont agree with me. Had a disagreeable forenoon; business irksome.

Came home to dinner; took a little bitters.—Dined upon fried fish, ragout, veal, and boiled flour pudding—avoided all vegetables but potatoes—drank cider, and six glasses of wine. No fruit; but felt miserably all the afternoon.

Thought I was low spirited, and that if I kept my engagement for the evening I might be better. Limited myself at supper, to some fine fat cheese, new bread and porter. Came home no better—had a most restless night—all the imps of the lower regions seemed to have been sent to stare me in the face, the moment I closed my eyes. Began to fear I had got the *dyspepsia*; and *if* I have what a villainous disease it is!

March 6.—Got up feverish—look'd at my tongue in the glass; found it badly coated. Concluded to live sparingly, and change my diet. Gave up tea drinking! it hurt my nerves. Drank a pint of coffee, and ate two hot muffins, with honey instead of butter; like butter, but think it does not agree with me. Heart-burn again! I am surprised at this; took a pint of soda-water to carry it off; felt very flatulent—pains about the region of the stomach much increased—must be careful at dinner. Very heavy and uncomfortable all the forenoon—out of sorts with myself and every body else; dined upon boiled pork, turnips and rice—drank brandy and water. Heart-burn again—surprised! Sharp, wandering pains all the afternoon. Determined to take advice, but put it off till to-morrow, because I must go to the *fire club* this evening.—Went with a fixed resolution not to eat or drink. Could not resist the scolloped oysters and lobsters. The tongue they said was excellent—ate a few slices with cellery. Ate a few nuts after figs—(they were the finest I have seen;) and three sweet oranges, the only ones I have seen this season. Some of the songs were very good—the wine passable—was astonished and grieved to find, on rising, that I had taken at least a pint of it. Came home very much oppressed; felt shockingly; seemed as if I would burst; thought it was only wind; drank a pint of hot water dash'd with gin; did no good; went to bed; had the nightmare cruelly; dreamed that *Tom Paine's bones were in bed with me.* Could lie no longer. Got up—rubb'd myself an hour with a crash towel—brought on a perspiration, which was followed by a chill, when I stopped to take breath—kept on rubbing—fell asleep in my chair, and tumbled on the floor. Crept into bed again. Old, ugly, distorted faces thronged around me whenever I shut my eyes. Kept obstinately awake till day-light; got asleep; slept till ten.

March 7.—Got up quite dispirited; tongue worse—mouth very dry; shooting pains through my head and breast; must take advice—but resolved to see what one day's careful living would do.—Abandoned tea and coffee—I am sure they hurt me. Took a pint of chocolate, four crackers and three herrings instead of butter. Am sure bread don't agree with me. Told my servant that I was resolved to be very careful, and ordered him to watch me all day, and to put the like of every thing that I ate and drank, into a milk pan, that I might see how it all looked together. Told him to begin with chocolate, crackers and herring—Heart-burn came on again; can't account for all this. Lump of magnesia into my stomach, and one into the milk-pan. Took exertion on horseback—came back with my stomach all in a broil—put a pint of soda water into it, and a pint into the milk-pan. Had a small party to dine—determined to be careful. Ate *bouille* beef—one glass of port after it—part of a duck—little brandy and water. Took very little gravy, sauce or cellery. Ate four crackers, and a whole pepper to help digestion. Took two slices hunter's pudding; ate a few nuts, raisins, figs, and only two oranges—a few sweet-meats—about a pint of Madeira, one glass of Champaigne, two of Curracoa—drank coffee, ate two pieces of cracker toast, and a slice of pound cake. Took snuff all the time I was not eating, drinking, or smoking. (Equal quantities of all these, except snuff and cigars into the milk-pan.) The company very agreeable—sat late; fine glee. Company left me; felt shockingly oppressed—head ached distressingly. Felt as if two of me had got into my skin. Flatulent, flush'd, and hot and cold by turns. Concluded to walk to the Permanent bridge before going to bed—cold east wind—soon turned back. Dreadful oppression—night more; horrid faces; short naps; frightful dreams; heart-burn; shooting pains all over me; trembling in the stomach and limbs.—Afraid I must have eaten something that did not agree with me.

March 8.—Got up very unwell; tongue very much furred; pulse beat irregular; shooting pains; head confused; sense of soreness in swallowing. Began to think I was going to be sick—dressed myself with difficulty—could not shave for trembling. Thought of the diet for the day, and this made me think of the milk-pan. Told the servant to bring it. Good heavens, what a mess; thought the servant had crack'd a joke upon me; examined him sharply. He protested he had been critically exact. Doubted him. Resolved to read Fourcroy, to learn how heat operates upon mixtures, but concluded to see for myself—and therefore, put the milk-pan over a slow fire, about equal to natural animal warmth; watched the changes—was borne struck at the progress! Uneasiness and pains increased momently; and soon felt so much indisposed and alarmed, concluded to skip Chesselden and Fourcroy and send immediately for a doctor. He came—showed him my milk-pan—told him my servant said I had just the same quantity of the same things in my stomach! The doctor said he had no doubt of it. Told the doctor I was afraid I had got the dyspepsia, and asked him whether he thought from the specimen of the milk-pan, that I had lived *properly*, for one suffering under that abominable disease.

At the close of a tavern dinner, two of the company fell down stairs; the one tumbling to the first landing-place, the other rolling to the bottom.—Some one remarked, that the first seemed *dead drunk*.—Yes, (observed a wag,) but he is not *so far gone* as the gentleman below!

A very ignorant woman, who seldom attended divine service, one day happened to go to church, when she heard a sermon from Luke xiii. 3. "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish. At her return, some of her neighbours inquired of her, what was the minister's text?—"Oh, hi!" she exclaimed, "a dreadful—dreadful text—*except we pay our rens we shall all be turned out of the parish!*"

An Irishman carried a few bushels of wheat to a neighbouring planter, requesting that he would buy them. The gentleman observed that he was willing, but that he was not just then able. "Oh," says Teague, "I will wait until you are able."—The proposition was agreed to. Immediately after, Teague went to a Magistrate, and ordered a suit against the gentleman, who upbraided him for not complying with his bargain. "Och!" says Teague, "you observed you would pay me when able: the suit is only to prove that you are not so now." And so cast the gentleman for the debt and costs.

A jury in one of the Cinque Ports, (Eng.) some years since, being charged with an old woman, accused of stealing a pair of boots, moved probably by the infirmities and miserable appearance of the prisoner, returned the following verdict: "We find her *not guilty*, and hope *she will not do so any more.*"

FATTING POULTRY.

In the winter of 1818-19, a gentleman in Philadelphia made the following experiment. He placed a turkey in an enclosure about four feet long, two feet wide, and three or four feet high. He excluded as much light as he could without preventing a circulation of air, and fed the turkey with soft brick, broken into pieces, with charcoal, also broken, and with 6 grains of corn per day.—Fresh water was daily supplied. The box or coop in which the turkey was placed he always locked up with his own hands and is perfectly confident that nobody interfered with the experiment.

At the end of one month he invited a number of his neighbors, among others, two physicians.—The turkey, now very large and heavy, was killed and opened by the Physicians, and was found to be filled up with fat. The gizzard and entrails were dissected, and nothing was found but a residuum of charcoal and brick. To conclude the examination satisfactorily, the turkey was eaten, and found to be very good.

Last winter he again repeated the experiment, with the same success.

The circumstance which induced him to make the experiment is a very curious one. One of his neighbors informed him that being driven from the city by the fever of 1793, his family recollected that some fowls that had lived in a kind of loft over his work shop, had been forgotten in the hurry of their removal, and would certainly be starved. They were absent about 6 or 8 weeks, and on the subsiding of the pestilence, returned. To their great astonishment, the fowls were not only alive, but very fat, altho' there was nothing but charcoal and shavings that they could have eaten, and some water that had been left in the trough of a grindstone had supplied them with drink.

FOR SALE,

A GOOD second hand GIG and HARNESS. Apply to Mr. BRODHURST, sign of the Barley Sheaf, North Second street, below Vine; or at 49, North Third street, Philadelphia. march 13—tf

TO LET, a small three story Brick

HOUSE, situated in Mary street, Southwark. Enquire at No. 22 Dock street. march 6—tf

BOOK-SHOP, 121 S. 5th st.

Eighth door above Spruce street.

FOR Sale as above, *GRIMSHAW'S ENGLAND* and *UNITED STATES*, with the Questions to each, latest editions, and a variety of other Common School Books—also, Classical and Miscellaneous.

The advertiser, since the year 1814, has been engaged in attending the public Book sales, and selling at small advances—many persons have been pleased when they could find valuable Books at a cheap rate, among his collection.

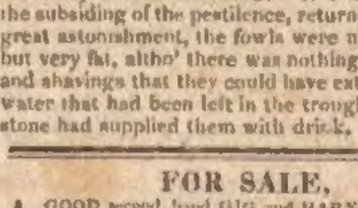
Orders gratefully received—Second-hand or new Books received for Binding. ON HAND, a few copies of Johnson's large Dictionary, and Waverly Novels, in complete, elegant, and uniform sets. feb 7—tf

MARK THIS, INSOLVENTS.

THOSE who intend making application for the benefit of the existing insolvent laws, are informed, that they can have their petitions carefully and legally executed for two dollars. Likewise all other writings drawn or engrossed on similar low terms, at No. 7 North Sixth street, a few doors above Market. march 6—tf

A. COX, JUN.

The Original Steam Scourer from the City of New-York,



THE citizens of Philadelphia are cautioned not to be imposed on by representations of others as he is certain that many clothes dressers represent themselves as pursuing the same successful method, which he is now practising, and which he invented in the city of N. York, in January of the year 1820.

A. COX, Jr. TAILOR & CLOTHES DRESSER, No. 109, Chesnut st. (directly opposite the Post Office,) respectfully informs his Friends and the Citizens of Philadelphia, that he has opened a Coat Dressing Establishment at the above stand, where he continues the Dressing of Coats, Pantaloons, &c. Gentlemen can be accommodated in the best possible manner, and with punctuality. His method of dressing Coats, Pantaloons, &c. by steam sponging, extracts all kinds of stains, grease spots, paint, tar, &c. and is on quite a different plan from that of the dyers. A. COX, Jun. engages to put on new Buttons, Collars, Cuffs, and Sleeve Linings, and alter old clothes to the newest fashions, on the most reasonable terms. ☞ All kinds of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel DYED on the most reasonable terms.

N. B.—A. COX, Jun. assures the citizens of Philadelphia, that the nature of the composition which he uses, is such, as effectually to prevent any injury whatever being received from the moths; this will be an inducement to gentlemen wishing to put by their clothes for the season. jan 31—6m

A TEACHER WANTED, who is capable of teaching the branches of an English education, which are now generally taught, in Boys' schools—apply to P. COAD, at his Seminary for Young Ladies and Gentlemen, in different apartments, one door from the N.W. corner of 3d & Union sts. Private lessons given in practical Gauging, at one dollar each; also, private lessons given to Ladies & Gentlemen, in Geography, use of the Globes, construction of Maps, &c. at 50 cts. each.

A GENERAL REGISTER,

In which Names, Occupations, and Places of Residence, are inserted throughout the year. Terms, two dollars per annum, payable half yearly in advance.

PHILADELPHIA INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 7 North Sixth st. where Persons and Situations are procured.

JOHN SIMMONS's low priced Book and Stationary Store, Circulating Library, and General Intelligence-Office, at the S. W. corner 3d & Tammany street. A few Boarders taken.

DAVID CLARK, Book Binder and Paper Ruler, No. 121 Market st. 3d story—Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in the handsomest manner.

ISAAC STUTTGARD, No. 7 1-2 South Second street, keeps constantly on hand, a general assortment of CHEAP FANCY DRY GOODS.—6

DAVIS & HANNON, Auctioneers and Commission Merchants, Front street, Pittsburgh.

J. C. BOYD, Rush township, Northumberland county, Pa. near Danville, Manufacturer of Flour and Whiskey, drives 3 pair of Burrs in Merchant and Country work, at all periods of the year, by steam and water power connected.—6

☞ A large collection of Canary, Mocking & Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the 1st house above Eighth st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons.—4

TO SOCIETIES.—A convenient meeting Room to let, on moderate terms. Apply at the N. W. corner of South and Fifth streets.

Doctor EDWIN A. ATLEE, has removed from No. 176 Race street to No. 101 North Seventh street, a few doors below Race street.—6

AT DAVID LUKENS's SCHOOL, Aaronia, N. J. a number of boys can be well accommodated with Board and Tuition, on reasonable terms.—6*

JAMES CALDWELL, Salt Fish Dealer, constantly keeps a general assortment at No. 7 Strawberry st. 3 doors below Market st. He has lost his eye sight, and would be thankful to those who would favour him with their custom.—3

JOHN M'CLOUD, Hatter, No. 44 Market street, keeps constantly on hand, a large and general assortment.

JOHN BRADLEY & ANDREW WILLIAMS, Silk, Cotton and Woollen Dyers & Scourers, in all branches, at No. 6 Prune street, occupied formerly by R. Greer.—6*

Stage Office, VALLEY FORGE, PHOENIXVILLE and KIMBERTON—John L. Young's Tavern, in Fourth street, above Arch street.

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist, No. 172 Vine above 5th st. performs all operations on the teeth on moderate terms, and in all cases of decay gives information and advice gratis.—3*

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Backgammon and Chess Board Manufactory, No. 169 Vine street.—3

CHARLES F. LISLE, No. 7 North Sixth st. Land Agent, Broker & Conveyancer—also, Discounts promissory Notes.

DAVID LAKE, Jun. No. 127 North Fifth st. above Wood, manufactures Fancy & Windsor Chairs of the latest fashions. Orders left at No. 30 North Fourth st. will be attended to.

BENJAMIN RICHARDSON, File manufacturer & Cutler, No. 77 S. Second st. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, at short notice.

J. L. FREDERICK, Engraver, No. 63 South Fourth st. where may be had Musical Instruments of various descriptions, and Music for every department of the science.—12*

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Book-Binder, and Gilder on the edges of Books, Letter & Filagree Paper, No. 163 Vine st.

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 119 North Third st. above Race. ANDREW MOORE keeps for sale, on reasonable terms, Brushes of every quality.

HORATIO L. MELCHOR, House Carpenter, No. 31 Strawberry st. keeps on hand, a quantity of Packing Boxes.

JAMES PETERS, No. 63 Arch st. manufactures Gold and Silver Thimbles, of good quality, on reasonable terms.*

JOHN PATTERSON, Fancy Chair maker, (formerly of the firm of Leutner & Patterson,) continues the business in New Fourth street, 1st brick house above Poplar lane.*

JACOB MAAS, Engraver in various branches, No. 113 Locust street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets.

SAMUEL HAINES, No. 115 North Second street, manufactures Hats of the best quality, and at reduced prices.

KREYMBORG & HAGEDORN, No. 68 South Second st. keep for sale an extensive assortment of Clarified Quills.

CHARLES STEVENSON, Goldsmith and Jeweller, No. 119 South Second street, opposite the Custom House.*

FANCY DYEING and SCOURING, at a reduced price, by S. WILLIAMSON, No 38 North Eighth street.

CALEB KEITH, No. 25, North Sixth street, in addition to his BOOT business, has commenced making, and keeps on hand BOY'S BOOTTEES of the best quality.

PENNSYLVANIA CIRCULATING LIBRARY, No. 240, South Front St. opposite Lombard, containing a large collection of Novels, Romances, &c. of the latest publications.*

P. C. WILMARTH, has removed to No. 234 Market street, above 7th; where he manufactures and keeps on hand a general assortment of Water Proof Cotton HATS.

LAND AGENT,
Broker and Conveyancer's Office,
No. 7, N. 6th st. a few doors above Market.

THE Subscriber offers his services to his friends and the public in the purchase and sale of Real Estate, and Agency business in general, engrossing of Writings, posting of Books, adjusting the accounts of Executors, Administrators, Assignees, &c. drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Powers of Attorney, Apprentices' Indentures, Articles of Co-partnership, Leases, and all other writings in the line of Conveyancing, procuring and putting out Money on Interest, and discounting Promissory Notes.

N.B. A Register is kept expressly for entering Farms, City Property, and Ground Rents, free of expense.

feb. 28—tf CHARLES F. LISLE.

Illinois Military Bounty Lands.

THE Subscriber has made arrangements, and has entered into agreement with Messrs. Weaver and Wiltbahn, Land Agents, No. 149 Walnut, near Fifth street, Philadelphia, where persons holding such land can, through them, pay their taxes; they also attend to the recording of deeds, and the redeeming of lands that have been sold for taxes; who have in their office, a correct tax list of lands, sold in December last. Persons interested, are particularly requested to pay immediate attention to their interest, as those lands which were sold for taxes, will be irredeemable in a given time.

The subscriber also offers his services in collecting of debts in the state of Illinois, agency and commission business generally, promptly and correctly attended to. Orders and business left with Messrs. Weaver & Wiltbahn, will meet with immediate attention.

SAMUEL SMITH, Land Agent.

Kaskaskia, Illinois, Jan. 22, 1824.

References—Messrs. Wickham & Co. Thomas Prosser, Abraham Stein, and Charles Fletcher, Esqrs. Philadelphia. feb 28—tf

KIMBERTON STAGE

RUNS, during the winter season, from Philadelphia to Kimberton, every Fourth and Seventh days of the week. Leaves the stage-office, Green Tree, Fourth above Arch street, 5 o'clock, A. M.—From the Boarding School Inn, Kimberton, to Philadelphia, every Second and Sixth days, at seven o'clock, A. M. All parcels and baggage at the risk of the owners. ☞ For the carriage of parcels, payment must be made at the office in Philadelphia, according to their size and weight. JOHN L. YOUNG.

Jan 10—tf AUGUSTUS F. FRICKE.

Philadelphia Intelligence Office,
No. 7, North Sixth Street,

A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET STREET,

PROCURES Houses and parts, Boarders, Clerks, Housekeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Porters, Bar-keepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Labourers, Seamstresses, Farming-men, Grocers, Cooks and House Servants of every description.—Also, Wet Nurses. To Bind, White and Colored Boys and Girls, of different ages. Property to sell or let entered gratis. The above establishment relies on the patronage of the public, and particularly on those in the habit of *employing persons*, whose notice of the same is respectfully solicited; and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct in such a manner as to give universal satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their confidence and support.—Persons of every description, having good recommendations or references, will find every facility *in supplying themselves with situations.* feb. 28—tf

WILLIAM BARBER,

COPPER-PLATE PRINTER,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he continues the above business at No. 58 South Fourth street. Those who honour him with their commands may depend on their orders being executed with neatness and punctuality, on the most reasonable terms.

Hat Bills printed on Silk or Muslin, at the shortest notice. Also, Printing on Parchment.

N. B. Reference to T. CARR's Music Store, No. 69 South Fourth street, where specimens may be seen. jan 31—tf

NINTH CLASS.

THIS handsome little Scheme has received the countenance and support of the public in a much greater degree than its predecessor; and but few Tickets remain to be sold. The drawing will positively take place on the 25th of this month, and be determined as usual by the much approved mode of the New series.

P. CANFIELD,
No. 127, CHESNUT-STREET,

Has obtained a supply of Packages, certificates of which he will furnish at the following rates:

A whole package will be	12 Dolls.
A half package	6
A quarter of a package	3 50

Single Tickets and shares at the rate of 3 dollars per Ticket. Capital Prizes as in former classes, for sale at FORTUNE'S HOME.

P. CANFIELD'S

Pennsylvania State Lottery Office, No. 127, Chesnut-street, Nearly opposite and between the Post Office and United States Bank.

The cash as usual, will be advanced for prizes sold at this office, as soon as drawn. Orders for tickets, post paid, immediately attended to, if addressed to P. CANFIELD, Philadelphia. march 6—tf

Manager's Official List

OF prizes of the 15th day's drawing of the Pennsylvania State Lottery, 3d class, G. W. Waite, Manager.

The highest prize drawn this day was 6no. 6664, a prize of 10 dollars. Will draw again on Tuesday the 23d of March. No prize out higher than 200 dollars, only a few drawings more to complete this splendid Lottery. The following are the brilliant capitals yet to be drawn.

2	of	$6,000	2	of	$2000
2	of	1,500	4	of	1000

Seven of 200, ten of 100, sixteen of 50, &c. &c.

As there is only a few drawings more and no prize out higher than 200 dollars, it gives an excellent chance to adventurers.

Tickets selling rapidly for eight dollars each, shares in proportion, at the "Temple of Fortune,"

WAITES'

OLD ESTABLISHED OFFICE,
S. W. Corner of Third and Chesnut Streets,
Where have been sold and paid, prizes amounting to

Eight Millions of Dollars.

*A half was sold to a gentleman in Pottsgrove, Pa. the 9th of Oct. last.

☞ Orders for Tickets in any of the Lotteries now drawing, or to be drawn, in Baltimore, Philadelphia or New York will be punctually attended to, and all lottery information given gratis. march 6—tf

SILVER SPOONS, &c.

THE Subscribers have constantly for sale a handsome assortment of Silver Table, Desert, Tea, Salt and Mustard Spoons. Also a variety of silver Sugar Tongs, Silver Reticule Clasps, &c. &c. all of which will be warranted of the best quality and workmanship, and sold very low.

, The highest price allowed for Silver, in exchange.

Crowley & Farr,

No. 106 Market street, between Third and Fourth. march 6—tf

PAT'S ADVICE.

OCH! what darling luck! The drawing of the 8th UNION CANAL LOTTERY is over, and I have the tresoure safe and sound! For the soul of me I cant sleep at night, for dreaming of the darling lottery. I'm so much plained with it that I have made myself a bit of a song about it, to the gould tune of "Ladies go costly" and here it is—

Long life to the jewel who first set the fashion,
A trifle at stake to raise thousands of cash on;
By my soul it's the wisest and natest invention
Of all the strange things that philosophers mention.
'Bout their *stone*, it is true, they tell a big story—
To turn all to gold was their aim and their glory;
But vain were their toil, and their labour, and scheming,
'Till plain common sense found what they were bet dreaming;
For let them, as they plaise, their odd notions gloss over,
A lottery's the very true stone of the philosopher;
The wheel is a quarry, when tickets are in it,
Which turns all it touches to gold in a minute.

Some few days ago, in a newspaper printed,
I saw this advantage just dacently hinted;
The thing being plain, I determin'd to nick it,
So straight went to DECKER, and bought a snug ticket,
(Who seldom deceives, in matters so weighty)
And, hone! it turned up a 67 TWO THOUSAND AND EIGHTY! £0

Now you who have wisdom will think of this sample;
Take counsel, and follow my clever example;
For myself, I'm determin'd, without any pother,
Since one's done so well, now to try just another.
And that I will do in the

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,
NINTH CLASS—NEW SERIES,

Which is going to draw on the 25th day of this month, and will then, in five minutes, turn out prizes to the amount of THIRTY ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS. And whoever will be after taking my advice, (and sure I will not tell them wrong) will buy some of them. They may be had at five dollars a piece, at

P. J. DECKER'S,

N. W. corner of Chesnut and Third streets.

Where every information respecting the Lotteries of the Southern States may be obtained.

The Capital Prize in the eighth class Union Canal Lottery, drawn on Thursday last, was sold at P. J. Decker's Lottery, and Exchange Office, and the cash promptly paid. march 6—tf

NAUTICAL & MATHEMATICAL ACADEMY,

No. 295 South Front-street, six doors below South.

THOMAS ARNOLD, respectfully informs his friends and the citizens of Philadelphia, that he teaches the following branches of Education, to pupils of the age of twelve years and upwards, viz:—

Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Surveying, Gauging, Navigation, and Lunar Observations.

Geography, with the use of the Globes, and Book-keeping.

Reading, Writing and Arithmetic.

Each Quarter's Tuition will consist of twelve weeks in consequence of which, no charge will be made for the summer vacation.

, Gauging will be taught both in theory and practice, by the Quarter, or One Dollar per Lesson. Gauging instruments and a cask are provided for the purpose.

AN EVENING SCHOOL Taught at the same place during the Winter Season. feb. 28—tf

THE SUBSCRIBER,

OFFERS for sale, at his Nursery, near Camden N. J. on reasonable terms, a valuable selection of PEACH, APRICOT and NECTARINE TREES.

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, or
JEHU WARD, No. 42 Market st. Philadelphia.

N.B. Orders from a distance punctually attended to. march 13—4t

TO LET,

THE House and Lot at the 13 mile stone on the Philadelphia and Chester post road. The house is large, two rooms, an entry and kitchen on the first floor, and four rooms on the second. There is a good garden, a stable and chair house, and about four acres of land attached to the dwelling house. The situation is healthy and handsome, and has daily intercourse with the city by several stages. It would be an eligible situation for a family from the city. Immediate possession may be had.

Apply to the Subscriber, in the township of Chester, or at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, Philadelphia.

JESSE J. MARIS.

Chester, Delaware County, Penn. march 13—3t*

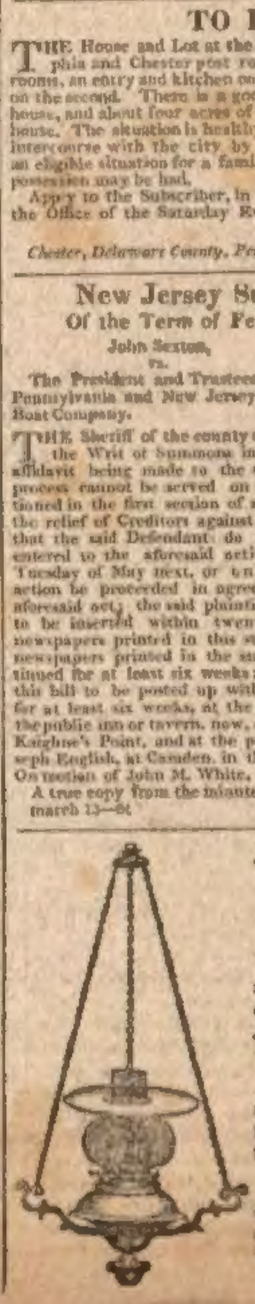
New Jersey Supreme Court,
Of the Term of February, A. D. 1824.

John Sexton,
vs.
The President and Trustees of the Pennsylvania and New Jersey Steam Boat Company. } IN DEBT.

THE Sheriff of the county of Gloucester, having returned the Writ of Summons in this case, "not served," and affidavit being made to the satisfaction of the court, that process cannot be served on the said defendants, as mentioned in the first section of an Act entitled "An Act for the relief of Creditors against Corporations." It is ordered that the said Defendant do cause their appearance to be entered to the aforesaid action, on or before the second Tuesday of May next, or on failure thereof, that the said action be proceeded in agreeably to the provisions of the aforesaid act; the said plaintiff causing a copy of this rule to be inserted within twenty days in one of the public newspapers printed in this state, and in one of the public newspapers printed in the state of Pennsylvania, and continued for at least six weeks; and also causing a copy of this bill to be posted up within the said twenty days, and for at least six weeks, at the court house in Woodbury; at the public inn or tavern, now, or late kept by James Sloan, at Kaighne's Point, and at the public inn or tavern kept by Joseph English, at Camden, in the said county of Gloucester.—On motion of John M. White, Attorney of Plaintiff.

A true copy from the minutes.

march 13—6t ROSSELL, Clerk.



J. S. RUSSELL,
No. 68,
Chesnut street,

Has for sale a general and handsome assortment of BRASS, BRONZED & JAPANNED

LAMPS,

adapted to every purpose for which light is required, together with LAMP

Glasses and Wicks

of all descriptions, and every article connected with the use of Oil.

nov 1—tf

GIBBS' LUCKY OFFICE,
No. 4½ SOUTH THIRD STREET.

Tune—"Hail to the chief."

Hail to John Gibbs, who sells the prizes,
Honour'd and blest be his flaming blue rigs;
Hail to the wag who comes coolly and tries his
Fortune where eagles of liberty shine.
Gods! how he'll strut about,
Crimp'd ruffles sticking out,
He'll kick all the writers and rouse the rascals,
Both pockets full of cash,
He'll eat a famous dash—
The pink and the play-thing of all gay parades.

Cash is the darling and God of the ladies;
Cash turns their frowns and their tears into smiles;
Cash, like de corpean and sweet lemonade
A cure for their vapours—a balm for their toils.
Cash buys merino shawls,
Cash pays for roses and bolls,
Cash strings the fiddle and swallows the flute,
Bagpipes and flageolets,
Kettle drums and hautboyettes,
Without its existence were cherubs and nuts.

Speed ye to Gibbs's fam'd port of fortune,
Fill all your pockets, discharge all your debts:
Get cash and your dwellings will be a resort seen
For all who love turkies, in slicks and pants.
Strike while the iron's hot;
Strike e'er you go to pot;
Strike e'er dame fortune's gay wheel has gone round:
One hour may be too late,
One moment seal your fate,
One moment dash all your hopes to the ground.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

To be drawn positively on the 25th of March, 1824.

NINTH CLASS—NEW SERIES—SCHEME.

1	Prize of	5000	is	5000
2	Prizes of	1000	is	2,000
6	do.	500	is	3,000
13	do.	100	is	1,300
613	do.	10	is	6,130
3264	do.	4	is	16,320
3900	Prizes.			31,950
4090	Blanks.			

7990 Tickets.

Tickets and shares for sale in the greatest variety of Lucky numbers, and where packages may be had for the low rate of 12 dollars, by certificate, at GIBBS's Lucky Lottery Office, 4 1-2 south Third street. march 13—tf

LOOKING GLASSES,
FANCY HARDWARE & CUTLERY.

C. M. & W. H. STOKES,

No. 16 MARKET STREET, South side, near Front,

HAVE constantly on hand, and will sell upon the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail, a handsome assortment of LOOKING GLASSES,

Knives and Forks,	Plated & Brass Candlesticks,
Brass and Iron Andirons,	Plated Castors,
Shovels and Tongs,	Tea Trays and Waiters,
Razors and Scissors,	Britannia Tea and Coffee Pots,
Tea and Table Spoons,	Bellows and Hearth Brushes,
Snuffers and Trays,	Curtain Pins,
Brass and Japanned Lamps,	Brass Stair Rods and Eyes,
Butcher and Shoe Knives,	Bread and Cake Baskets,
Pen and Pocket Knives,	Tea Caddies,
Coffee Mills,	Tea Kettles,
Chimney Hooks,	Iron Pots,
Wire Fenders,	Sad Irons.

ALSO,

AND A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

FANCY HARDWARE.

feb 7—tf

Dr. Mellen's Cough Drops,

The most valuable Medicine ever prepared for COUGHS AND CONSUMPTIONS.

THIS *new and healing Balsam bids fair to rival every Medicine heretofore discovered, for Coughs, and complaints of the lungs, leading to Consumption, and even in cases of Consumption have lately been cured by many, with the most surprising success. If certificates from persons of the highest respectability, or the great and increasing demand for them, may be called proof of their good effects, it is proved. Scarcely a case of Colds, Coughs, pain in the side, difficulty of breathing, want of sleep, arising from debility, or even Consumptions but may be relieved by the timely use of this Medicine.*

I hereby certify that my wife has for some time past been troubled with a violent Cough, and has been in very delicate health, and after having tried many things without getting relief, I bought for her a bottle of DR. MELLEN'S Cough Drops, from the use of which a very short time she found great relief, and her Cough has entirely left her and she has regained her strength.

Hudson, 12 mo. 20th, 1819. JOHN W. JENKINS

Affirmed before me this 20th December, 1819.

JOSEPH D. MONELL, *Recorder of the City of Hudson.*

To the afflicted whom this may concern. I, ROSANNA BARTON, do certify that I took a violent cold in the latter part of the year 1818, which created a violent Cough and difficulty of breathing, which was very distressing till I procured a bottle of Doctor MELLEN'S Cough Drops, and by taking a few doses of the said drops, I was entirely cured of my Cough and pain in my side.

ROSANNA BARTON, *Wife of Joseph Barton.*

Hudson, 12 mo. 13th, 1819.

This is to certify that in June 1818, I was seized with a very distressing Cough, pain in my side, great weakness of the lungs, which continued until July 1819, and confined me to the house, and part of the time to my bed, I had tried every thing as I thought, but all in vain; I was at last induced to make trial of DR. MELLEN'S Cough Drops, which gave me immediate relief, increased my strength, and restored my former sleep. I can with the greatest confidence recommend them to all that are afflicted with these complaints, as a very valuable Medicine. NANCY BOURNE.

Hudson, County of Columbia, State of N. York, Dec. 27, 1819.

These drops generally give ease in most cases of coughs, colds asthmas, difficulty of breathing, wheezing, relieving that irritation which often leads to consumption, pain in the side, &c.

Sold by THATCHER & THOMPSON, SOLOMON TEMPLE, SMITH and PEARSOLL, and T. W. DIOTT.

May 10—1y

HOWELL'S INDIAN SYRUP.

A PREPARATION composed entirely of Medicinal Roots and Plants, and has proved itself to be a valuable remedy for the cure of Colds, Asthmas, Consumption of the Lungs, and long confirmed Coughs; and particularly for the removal of those slight Colds attended with cough, incident to children. Prepared by the Proprietor ONLY, No. 79 NORTH FIFTH-STREET, where a liberal allowance will be made to those who purchase to sell again. Price 25 cents a bottle.

JOHN B. HOWELL.

N. B.—An assortment of Medicinal Roots and Herbs, to be had as above. march 13—6m

FANCY JAPANNED CHAIRS & CABINET FURNITURE.

DAVID & JOSEPH E. LAKE,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they continue the above business at No. 151 NORTH THIRD a few doors below Vine Street. The Chairs and Cabinet Furniture made at their stand shall be of the best materials and workmanship.—On hand, a handsome assortment of Window Settees, Chairs, &c.

N. B.—Old Chairs re-Japanned and Gilt. march 13—6t

CHEAP SHOE STORE,

No. 228, Market Street, fifth door below 8th street, Philadelphia. The Subscriber offers his present Stock of SHOES and BOOTS, at the following very low prices, viz:

Gentleman's Philadelphia made warranted Boots,			4,00 a 5,00
Do.	do.	Morocco,	1,50 a 1,75
Do.	do.	Shoes,	1,25 a 1,50
Do.	do.	Backskin do.	1,50 a 1,75
Men's	do.	Grain do.	1,00 a 1,25
Do.	do.	Coarse do.	1,00 a 1,25
Boys'	do.	Morocco, best quality,	1,00 a 1,25
Do.	do.	Shoes, do.	87 a 1,12
Do.	do.	Coarse do.	62 a 87
Ladies' Valencia Slippers, full trimmed,			1,00 a 1,25
Do. Morocco	do.	Heels and trimmed,	1,00 a 1,25
Do. do.	do.	Spring Heels,	00 a 1,00
Do. do.	do.	Boots Trimmed,	1,62 a 1,75
Do. Leather	do.		1,12 a 1,37
Do. Morocco thick soaled Shoes,			1,12 a 1,25
Do. do.	do.	with Heels,	1,37 a 1,50
Do. Leather	do.	do.	87 a 1,25
Do. do.	Pumps,		75 a 1,00
Misses' Morocco	do.		62 a 75
Do. Valencia	do.		75 a 87
Do. Leather	do.		50 a 62